

ASPINALL'S

ENAMEL.

The glass says: "I lately saw a very shabby set of black-painted wood bedroom furniture turned into a handsome suite of fine black ASPINALL'S ENAMEL."

ASPINALL'S ENAMEL

# The People.

A Weekly Newspaper for All Classes.

ONE PENNY. [C.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

LONDON, SUNDAY, APRIL 13, 1890.

MILFORD LANE | STRAND.—No. 444

THIRD EDITION.  
"THE PEOPLE" OFFICE,  
Saturday Evening.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

(DALSIE'S TELEGRAMS)  
RAILWAY COLLISION IN  
AMERICA.

Thirty Persons Injured.

RACING (Wis.), April 12.—A disastrous collision occurred yesterday on the Chicago and North-Western Railroad, near this city. A freight train was run upon a side track to make way for an express, but a switch was left open, and the express dashed into the stationary train. Thirty passengers were injured, but none fatally.

ASSASSINATION IN HUNGARY.

Temesvar, April 11.—In the village of Monostor, comitat of Temesvar, a grocer named Moris Tausig was found on the public square the other night with a bullet in his head. He made a statement to the effect that he had been shot by one of two men, Paja Szapoco or Arpadic Illie, both of whom had lain in wait for him. He could give no reason for the deed, and shortly afterwards expired. The two men were arrested, and confessed that they were hired by another villager, named Arsenio Radusius, to commit the murder. Radusius, when confronted with his accusers, broke down, and confessed that he had Tausig murdered because he owed him 370 florins, which he was unable to pay. Asked what he paid the two men for murdering his creditor, he said he gave them permission notes for 80 florins and 15 florins each in cash. The notes were found on the hired murderers.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAM.)

LORD HARRIS AT BOMBAY.

BOMBAY, April 11.—Lord Harris arrived here this morning on board the Tenasserim, to assume the post of Governor of Bombay, in succession to Lord Reay, who leaves to-morrow. The new Governor was received with the customary honours on landing, and an address was presented to him by the Bombay Corporation. His excellency, in reply, promised to devote his attention to the housing of the working classes and the completion of the harbour defences.

(CENTRAL NEWS TELEGRAMS.)

DAMAGES FOR DEFAMATION.

BOMBAK, April 10.—Considerable interest has been evinced here in an action for defamation of character, brought by Mr. Grattan Geary, against Mr. Symons, who at a meeting called to elect a committee to arrange for the reception of Prince Albert Victor, made unfounded allegations of sympathy with Fenians against Mr. Geary. The allegations were published in the Times of February 17th. The legal proceedings terminated to-day, Mr. Symons being condemned to pay £300 damages, or to undergo three months' imprisonment.

A DRUNKARD'S FREAK.

NEWARK (N.J.), April 12.—A terrible scene was witnessed in High-street here yesterday. A man, crazed with drink, appeared on the roof of a house with a baby in his arms. He sprang backwards and forwards from roof to roof, across narrow alleys, maintaining his footing like a cat on the steep sides. Encounters and threats had no effect upon him, and he more than once indicated his intention of throwing the baby to the ground if anybody attempted to approach him. Meanwhile, the street was blocked with people, women crying and fainting, and men holding out blankets and placing mattresses wherever it was supposed the man or the child might fall. Suddenly the man tripped, and fell crashing through a large skylight to a floor beneath. Neither he nor the child was hurt beyond a few scratches. The drunkard was taken to the police-station, and the child was returned to its mother.

SANGUINARY DUEL BETWEEN BROTHERS.

MOUNT VERNON (Ky.), April 11.—Two brothers named Snodgrass, sons of a Methodist deacon, fought a duel yesterday. So bitter was the enmity between them that their revolvers were discharged after the first emptying, and eight shots in all were exchanged. One of the brothers fell dead with the last shot, the other firing his remaining three bullets, although seriously wounded in the groin by the fifth bullet of his antagonist. The cause of the duel was the intense jealousy which existed between the brothers in regard to the daughter of an alehouse-keeper, named Fischer, who coqueted with both of them in turn. On Sunday night the brothers came to blows about her, and they then agreed to fight the duel yesterday. Both brothers wrote letters of loving farewell to the young woman, to be delivered by the survivor. Preparations are being made for the dead man's funeral, and fifty girls, friends of the alehouse-keeper's daughter, will march in procession behind the hearse.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAM.)

THE EXPULSION OF CORRESPONDENTS FROM ITALY.

PARIS, April 12.—This morning's papers are unanimous in condemning the action of the Italian Government in expelling several foreign journalists from Italy. The *Figaro* states that France will not imitate Signor Crispini in this respect, since she is sufficiently strong to withstand all criticisms. The journal remarks that no foreign newspaper correspondent has been expelled from France for twenty years and none will be expelled.

ROME, April 12.—An order has been given this morning for the expulsion from Italy of M. Chénard, the correspondent of the *Figaro* in Rome.

THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

BERLIN, April 12.—The Emperor William returned here from Wiesbaden at nine o'clock this morning.

ANTI-CARLIST DISTURBANCES.

A Valencia Club Burned.

VALENCIA, April 11, 3.45 a.m.—A state of comparative tranquillity has now been restored, although considerable excitement still prevails. The rioters continued the disturbances in the outskirts of the city, setting fire to some octroi tax collector's huts. Troops are occupying the streets. It appears that some persons have been wounded in the attack on the Carlist Club.

VALENCIA, April 11, 9 a.m.—The latter part of the night passed quietly. Most of the troops have now returned to barracks, but pickets of infantry and cavalry continue to patrol some of the streets, and the soldiers are guarding the Carlist Club and the Jesuit Church and College, which were all seriously damaged by the mob last night. The Marquis Cerralbo and some of his supporters were able to leave the hotel in the course of yesterday evening, and went to the houses of some friends.

While the riots lasted Valencia was, according to the earlier telegrams, the scene of an extra-

ordinary tumult. A number of Carlist residents had assembled at the station to welcome the well-known Carlist leader, the Marquis Cerralbo, who arrived from visiting several towns in the Eastern Provinces. Before the train arrived 15,000 persons had assembled in the streets leading to the station, and when the carriages appeared a violent demonstration commenced against the Carlist leader and his friends. The crowd threw stones, and the carriages with difficulty made their way to the hotel where the marquis stays. Here the uproar increased, and all the windows of the building were immediately smashed. The civil guard and cavalry charged the people, but notwithstanding that several were injured, groups again formed, some even attempting to set fire to the door of the hotel. The Civil Guard and the troops again cleared the streets, but the excitement was renewed. Some groups went to the Carlist Club, but the troops prevented their entrance. Other persons commenced to form barricades. The attack on the Carlist Club was made by a mob of 2,000 persons, who entered the club and set fire to the furniture. When the firemen arrived the rioters tried to prevent them from extinguishing the flames. Another group of persons proceeded to the courtyard of the club and smashed a carriage which was standing there, afterwards setting fire to the vehicle. About dusk a number of persons attempted to set fire to one of the churches, but were prevented by the troops, who endeavoured to clear the streets, but without much avail, as the crowds constantly reassembled. A Central News telegram states that during the riots three members of the Carlist Club fired revolvers upon the crowd and wounded three persons.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAM.)

THE CARNARVON ELECTION.

A Close Result.

The polling took place on Thursday at Carnarvon to fill the vacancy caused by the sudden death of Mr. Swettenham (C.). The candidates were Mr. Ellis Nannay (C.) and Mr. Lloyd George (G.), both of whom are local men and urged claims on the constituency. The result of the poll was made known shortly after noon on Friday as follows:

Mr. Lloyd George (G.) ..... 1,964  
Mr. Ellis Nannay (C.) ..... 1,944

Majority ..... 20

The Conservative therefore demanded a recount. Upon this taking place it was found that there were twenty-three spoiled votes, and the following official correction of the return was subsequently published—

Mr. George (G.) ..... 1,963  
Mr. Nannay (C.) ..... 1,945

Majority ..... 18

The figures at the two previous elections were—

1885. 1886.  
L. J. Parry (L.) ..... 1,923 | E. Swettenham (C.) ..... 1,820  
E. Swettenham (C.) ..... 1,838 | L. J. Parry (G.) ..... 1,924

Majority ..... 65 | Majority ..... 136

The successful candidate was drawn through the town in a carriage amid great cheering. Addressing a crowd he said he rejoiced that the stain of Coercionism had been wiped off the political record of the boroughs. The banner of Wales had been born in triumph aloft, and never would be trailed in the dust again. Mr. Nannay, speaking at the Conservative Club, said he was proud, though beaten, or having championed the Unionist cause. He was confident it would not be long before the constituency reversed the decision given to-day.

CORNWALL (St. Austell).—A joint meeting at St. Austell on Friday unanimously adopted Mr. John Westlake, Q.C., a Cornishman, as Unionist candidate in opposition to Mr. W. M. Arthur.

THE FAILURE OF VISCOUNT DEERHURST.

The adjourned meeting of the creditors of Viscount Deerhurst, son of the Earl of Coventry, was held before Mr. Wreford, official receiver, at the London Bankruptcy Court on Friday. It will be remembered that at the previous meeting an offer was made of 5s. in the pound; but this was almost unanimously refused, it being intimated that nothing less than 20s. in the pound would be accepted. The gross liabilities are returned at £25,130 1s. 10d., of which £10,713 1s. 8d. is unsecured, and assets £1,901. Mr. C. J. Coldwell appeared for the petitioning creditor, and Mr. Newman for the debtor, who was also in attendance. The proofs having been gone through, Mr. Newman said that his client had been successful in procuring a sum of money sufficient to pay an immediate 10s. 6d. in the pound, and as to the balance he proposed that that nothing less than 20s. in the pound would be accepted. 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## STRANGE TRADES AND PROFESSIONS.

By STANLEY CATCHPOLE.

### XIII.—LITERARY VULTURES.

Of the ten thousand or more amateur authors who spring up year after year, and who write something or other and forward it to somebody or somewhere, how many meet with success? This non-success may be ascribed to many causes. Often because the authors exhaust their whole creative faculty in the first attempt, and then the matter is found stale and flat. Many MSS. are so crude that the gentleman whom they come before is disgusted at the outset, and casting the stuff aside, mutters "Rubbish!" very often with an adjective before the word "rubbish." Fifty other causes might be mentioned. Out of that fifty I have selected a few, and those few shall be given to the public, for the simple reason that they are not honest causes. Upon trickery, knavery, and thieving my foot is set; and, from what has come to my knowledge, others, perhaps, may reap some benefit.

It was on the 20th of December, 1874, that I met a dejected, ill-dressed, half-starved young Englishman coming out of an English restaurant in the Rue Hanovre, Paris, or, more properly speaking, brasserie. For they sold nothing except drink. He posted against me, and would have fallen had not my shoulder stopped him. At first I thought he was tight, but the light shining full upon his face convinced me of the contrary. He was not drunk. That boy of three-and-twenty was starving with cold and hunger. The glassy eyes, the drawn lips and sunken cheeks needed no second glance.

Muttering an apology, he tottered and reeled a few steps, and would again have fallen but for my timely assistance.

Turning his eyes upon me—great black glass-looking balls—he hoarsely said, "Oh, God, would that we were dead! Everybody hates me, everybody tricks me; ay, and everybody scoffs at me! No one gives me work, such work as I like. Bah! They'll have me in the Morgue before another twelve hours. Take your arm away; I am past feeling the pangs of hunger now, so I may as well sit here and die peacefully. Publishers have my brains, earth may have my body, Christ my soul, and my old mother my heart."

He broke down, and sobbing like a great child, permitted me to lead him a little farther on, though he walked almost in a swoon. After a time he recovered sufficiently to be able to stand somewhat upright, and, slapping lightly his stomach, he said, in reply to a query, "I feel so empty here."

By this time we were close to another English house.

"Not in there," he almost shrieked. "I hate the name of betting, and all those who live by it, and therefore I hate myself, for I have had to submit a long time by it."

Passing down to the bottom of the Rue de Choiseul, we entered a little restaurant, where my new acquaintance partook of bouillon and bread. Then I learned a part of his life, or such that he seemed inclined to tell me. I cannot repeat his exact words after this lapse of years, but the following gives their purport:

"My name is Arnold Sinclair. I never had a father; my mother told me I possessed no name except hers. I had no education beyond what I picked up in the streets, and at a national school, from which I more often played the truant than attended it. At eleven I began to earn my own bread, but work seemed so like school that I detested it; though I would often sit for hours trying to scribble verse, no good came of it. I was always getting the sack, and over out of work. Somehow, however, I managed to live and write a novel entitled "Her Soul's Agony," and I sent it to a publisher, in whose hands it remained. I wrote another, "Love's Shadow," which followed the first; in about six months they both came back, with a polite note stating briefly, "Very sorry, not suitable." I was both disgusted and disheartened. Feeling the disappointment keenly, I thought I would try my fortunes in another land, and came to Paris. After two years, quite by chance I fell across two books which attracted my attention, I could read French pretty well by this time. I had not completed the first page of either before I could recognise my own words translated into French. Then for the first time the truth dawned upon me; the matter was unsuitable for English taste, but not for the French. The MSS. had been copied, sent to France, published under different titles by a well-known author, who, no doubt, was in collusion with the scoundrel of an English firm. And here am I, starving in a foreign land, while an English publisher and a French author are reaping the harvest which should justly be mine. Don't interrupt me, I know enough about copyright to convince me I've not the shadow of a chance. Well, for a time I went nearly mad; what could I do? I was poor and unknown, they possessed names and means. Having to exist, I smothered my feelings as best I could, and went back to earn a living as a book-maker's clerk. I detested the work, yet liked it because the hours were short, and gave me time to think and study. For I was a student now, and in some of my bitterest and wildest hours once more I put my thoughts on paper with pen and ink, and forwarded them to my mother asking her to take them to the same man who had robbed me before. In the MS. I told this brain sucker what I thought of him, "not a word from her have I received up to now. Perhaps she is dead, or worse, eking out a living in some poor-house, while I, her sole child, have just received a mendicant meal from a total stranger to save me from dying."

He remained silent, and, burying his face in his hands, appeared convulsed with emotion. After a time, seeing he was a bit calm, I asked "What was the title of this third work?"

Springing to his feet, he shouted for all the world like a raving maniac, "Heaven, Earth, or Hell! In which Live I?" and drew out of the restaurant.

"Heaven, Earth, or Hell. In which Live I?" What has become of that MS.? And what became of Arnold Sinclair? Is he a wandering beggar in Europe, or has his bones blackening in the Seine undiscovered? All endeavours to find him failed, and nothing is left except the voice of the People to raise its powerful note in hope that his mother may still be among us. God grant she may, for her boy's thoughts may yet be published in the tongue in which they were written, and honour given where it is due. Fear not, Arnold, living or dead. A heart yet beats, a pulse yet throbs, a hand still has strength to grasp the pen, and a brain yet lives to direct the finger of withering scorn upon that "vulture" who fatigued upon your brain.

None out of her immediate circle of friends ever heard the name of Miss Rhoda Rose Ruthington, who, after writing a few short stories, discovered she had the material within her to write something better. A plot was hatched, characters were given life, and these imaginary beings were grouped each to play their respective parts, and a very original novel it was.

The next thing was to find a publisher. It was sent to three honest firms and rejected by each. For some time it remained shelved. After lying a month in the dark it was sent to a fourth. On the fourth day a letter was received, stating that the MS. had not come to hand. All inquiries proved fruitless to discover the missing parcel.

After a few nasty letters had been exchanged, Miss Ruthington sought an interview with the principal, and, as might have been expected, obtained no further satisfaction. It was gone, mislaid, lost, or stolen. As she possessed the original, the loss, to many, may not seem of much account; whoever had found it, it was useless, for no one dare publish it in England.

But there is no law which says it might not be published elsewhere, as she afterwards discovered. The loss of her book was not so great as the loss of her father, who died about the same time. A change of scene was suggested, and her brother, who lived abroad, being communicated with, sent

an invitation for her to join him for a few months. Thither she went, and after a fortnight's residence in the city of New York, one day she was looking over some new novels, when, to her great astonishment, she saw that which nearly made her eyes start from their sockets, and the blood gush through her heart fiercer than ever it had done before. For she was looking at her own book. She had written something admirably suited to American taste, and again the "Vulture" had stooped to greed of a common theft.

Instead of risking the loss to heart like poor Arnold Sinclair, she wrote two letters, one to the pirate author, the second to the confederate in London, wishing him much joy of the dollars he received in his nefarious business from Yankie-land. She also complimented the author upon the peculiar gift which nature had bred within him in being able to feed upon another's brain. Though Miss Ruthington suffered a loss in one way she gained in another, for she married a wealthy American.

Another reason why many amateur authors are so long before they come to the front is that some of the old stagers are not over particular in the way they obtain original matter. Many and many, under the guise of assisting the beginner, are only too eager to drink his blood, too willing, vulture-like, to fasten their talons in his shoulder, crushing him down, at the same time scooping the fresh young brains out with their beaks.

The "old parliamentary hands" know exactly the right place where to dispose of certain classes of original stuff, and everything is done to encourage youngsters to submit their MS. to them first. The new hands, believing in the integrity of the elder ones, consult them. A glance from the experienced eye is sufficient, a fresh vein of thought is struck at once, and before Mr. Greenhorn has had time to look from Monday to Saturday, Mr. Knowall has a novel written, and it is in his publisher's hands, hurried through the printers so as to hold the copyright.

The unknown author has need, indeed, to utter, "Save me from my friends."

It is not so very long ago since scores and scores of circulars were sent out announcing that a new journal, the *Oyster*, was about to be published. A special bait held before the noses of amateur authors was a line stating that a certain portion would be devoted to our "Coming Authors," and they were particularly requested to forward a postal order for a year's contribution. In vain and vain I waited to see if any one would come forward saying how they had been fleeced. Not one, neither man nor woman, rich or poor. How extraordinarily credulous the English people are!

SPEERO.—So month's notice, to expire on the same day of the year that the subscription began.

JOHN MURRAY.—No stamp required. 2. An executor need not be appointed, but it is advisable to do so.

JOHN MURRAY.—The marriage would berimonious. He could either sue her or proceed against her for divorce. If a stronger man than yourself, he might take the law into his own hands and give you a sound thrashing, without much fear of punishment.

W. H.—You have no claim.

A. B. C.—No claim for compensation could be maintained. You might, however, not have dreamt of making it had your master discharged you.

WHEATLEY.—It is neither in our power nor our inclination to teach you how to establish a private money lending business. You had better take legal advice.

INJURED.—Without seeing both documents it would be most risky to express any opinion. It is essentially a matter for counsel. The marriage appears to be quite valid.

E. H.—Since you have a good case, the documents are strong.

ONE IN DISTRESS.—Your only remedy would be to sue for damages on the ground of misrepresentation.

BLACK ROLLA.—Much depends upon the date of the second marriage. If subsequent to the 1st January, 1883, the personal property is divisible between the next-of-kin, the heir-at-law taking the real estate. Consult a solicitor at once.

J. M. KARVA.—You appear to be entitled to a week's wages.

MAYER.—In the same parish, and immediately after birth.

TUITION.—Clearly, you are bound to give a term's notice.

PRAEFLIX.—No stamp required. 2. An executor need not be appointed, but it is advisable to do so.

SPEERO.—So month's notice, to expire on the same day of the year that the subscription began.

JOHN MURRAY.—His word goes for nothing; he is a U. O. H. who has sold.

MUSICIAN.—As you ordered the instrument and paid for it, you have no claim against the vendor unless you can prove misrepresentation or fraud.

OLD READER.—He can claim all that is owing, including the arrears. Notice to quit does not cancel arrears.

TON.—As the tenant remained on, it became a yearly hire, and must therefore give six months' notice, to expire on the same day of the year that he took possession.

J. H. WESTMINSTER.—The fault being, apparently, your own, no claim for compensation would hold good, nor could your employers be compelled to pay the doctor's bill.

INQUIRER.—L. Five days past before they are sold.

JOHN MORSE.—It seems a harsh proceeding, but the company is right on its side, if its regulations prescribe the alibi condition.

A. G.—Of course he can be made to support them. Do you really imagine that when a man basely deserts his wife and he becomes freed from any liability for their maintenance? That would be offering a direct premium to one of the worst forms of human baseness.

PICKWICK.—I. You had better sue in the county court. 2. Yes, in the criminal court, and on the spot.

JAMES SMITH.—A lawyer need not be employed, but it is very advisable to do so, if, as in your case, the property is to be left in trust for children, with only a life interest to the widow.

ANXIOUS MOTHER.—I. The only way of compelling the grandmother to contribute to the child's support would be by your obtaining parish relief. In that case, the guardians would come down upon her. 2. At Somerset House.

CONSTANT READER.—Your query is so obscurely put that we cannot catch its meaning. If you have been living in the house since the ejecution, you must, of course, pay the rent.

HOUSEHOLD.

TUTOR.—Cheap goods, such as you describe, seldom clean well. If the soil complained of consists of mere dust marks, rot in a cupboard, a little stale bread crumb, or a little bread crumbs, mixed with a little powdered dry starch, carefully rubbed over the marks, would probably remove them.

PROPLITE.—You cannot do it; the art must be learned from personal instructions; written directions would be of no use.

PARNELL BEER.—Have not got one.

T. T.—We cannot give any advice in such cases.

C. K.—No, we know of none that will not turn colour.

REGILIN.—Regilding with gold leaf requires practice, and would cost you a great deal more to learn than what the gilder would charge you for doing half a dozen frames.

WILLIAM J.—We have no recipe for the sort of polish you ask for.

C. T.—We do not think the coconuts would stand what, as well as we can gather from your very indistinct writing, you ask.

A. B. C.—We have heard that too free an application of soap to the face stimulates the growth of hair; beyond this, we do not know of anything to recommend for preventing the growth of hair where it is not needed. The subject of removing superfluous hair has been discussed in these columns before, and we know of nothing satisfactory to recommend beyond the use of the tweezers.

ANNONCE.—A French method is to put the gloves to be cleaned on the hands and then wash them with spirits of turpentine until they are quite clean, rubbing them just in the same way you would wash your hands. When finished, hang them in a current of air to dry and take off the small. We have never tried this ourselves.

BUCKLAND JUNIOR.—To whom it was wrongly addressed. We cannot give you prices, which vary at different establishments.

Mrs. E. H.—Do not put them out to strong a fire; do not know it at all.

W. C.—We have got the curl out by steaming in hot water for a considerable time, but the proper lengths are lost with a sharp knife, occasionally sharpened when the stuff is dry; also with a simile make holes at suitable places for fastening it to the box, for which purpose use screws as the fasteners; you will then find no difficulty in the matter.

NIGGLES.—Use a very little grease as the medium in place of the beer. Of course, afterwards it will not come off quite so easily, but if you use very little grease putting it on and plenty when removing it, that will greatly assist. We have never tried this ourselves.

CONSTANT READER.—Your query is so obscurely put that we cannot catch its meaning. If you have been living in the house since the ejecution, you must, of course, pay the rent.

O. A. G. (Stoke Newington).—Have not got one.

A CONSTANT READER.—The yolk of an egg rubbed well into the hair till it forms a good lather, with a little water, and afterwards washed thoroughly out with clean water, is the best.

A. B.—Unless you have an apparatus for distilling water you cannot make it yourself, and it is sold very cheaply at the chemist's if you take your own bottle for it.

CHOKADAR.—We can recommend nothing beyond the ordinary pomades and pastes. Hair after shaving is apt to grow somewhat stiff, but that will probably be less perceptible when lengthened. Leave it to Nature; it is not a case that any interference on your part is likely to improve matters.

HOOTSON.—A cheap ice cream was given in "Jack Allard's" column in last March 30th.

THE PEOPLE.—The surface must be planed down, or rather scraped down, till you get below the injury. There is no other way of getting out the stains caused by heat as you describe.

MATTER.—You might try by steaming the place over hot water, but you must do it carefully; clumsy handling may make bad worse.

M. C. S.—We do not know the cakes you mean under the name you give them.

MURKIN.—You had better pay a visit to Seven Dials. It would be against our rule to recommend any particular dealer.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[Though every care will be taken to ensure the accuracy of replies, the editor cannot accept any responsibility for errors, omissions, or damage to correspondence. The post office will not guarantee delivery of letters to the People. Correspondents are requested to enclose a stamped addressed envelope or wrapper, with the postage paid, and to state whether the letter is to be returned to the sender or to be destroyed. All questions should be headed "Legal," "Household," "Miscellaneous," or otherwise, in accordance with their specific character, in order to facilitate classification.]

### LEGAL.

MITCHAM.—The magistrate was quite right.

F. C.—The "Crown" is impersonal; you cannot treat it as if it were a department. It has nothing to do with private property.

T. O. H.—Yes, they have failed to give you a good title, which we suppose, was part of the contract.

E. H.—No liability attaches to the auctioneer.

D. G.—The half share of the house must be sold and the proceeds, together with the bank deposit, be divided in accordance with the conditions of the will.

PARKER.—The only advice we can give you is to employ a solicitor to draft the agreement.

EVERMORE.—He would have to make up any deficiency, but it seems very improbable that the mortgage was effected for more than the market value of the premises.

F. A. JONES.—I. You have condoned her offence.

2. No.

A. B.—No liability attaches to the auctioneer.

E. H.—The only remedy lies against the purchaser for failing to complete the contract.

D. G.—The half share of the house must be sold and the

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**THE FIRM  
OF GIRDLESTONE.  
A ROMANCE OF THE  
UNROMANTIC.**

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.  
AUTHOR OF "MICAH CLARKE," "A STUDY IN  
SCARLET," ETC.

## CHAPTER XLIX.

A VOYAGE IN A COFFIN SHIP.

The early part of the voyage of the Black Eagle was extremely fortunate. The wind came round to the eastward, and wafted them steadily down channel, until on the third day they saw the Isle of Ushant lying low upon the sky-line. No inquisitive gunboat, or lurking police launch came within sight of them, though whenever any vessel's course brought her in their direction the heart of Ezra Girdlestone sunk within him. On one occasion a small brig signalled to them, and the wretched fugitives, when they saw the flag run up, thought that all was lost. It proved, however, to be merely some trivial message, and the two owners breathed again.

The wind fell away on the day that they cleared the Channel and the whole surface of the sea was like a great expanse of quicksilver which shimmered in the rays of the winter sun. There was still a considerable swell after the recent gale, and the Black Eagle lay rolling about as though she had learned habits of inebriation from her skipper.

The sky was very clear above, but all round the horizon a low haze lay upon the water. So silent was it that the creaking of the boats as they swayed at the davits, and the straining of the shrouds as the ship rolled, sounded loud and clear, as did the raucous cries of a couple of gulls who hovered round the poop. Every now and then a rumbling noise ending in a thud down below showed that the swing of the ship had caused something to come down with a roar. Underlying all other sounds, however, was a muffled clank, clank, which might almost make one forget that this was a sailing ship, it sounded so like the chipping of a propeller.

"What is that noise, Captain Miggs?" asked John Girdlestone, as he stood leaning over the quarter rail, while the old sea-dog, sextant in hand, was taking his midday observations. The captain had been on his good behaviour since the unexpected advent of his employers, and he was now in a wonderful and unprecedented state of sobriety.

"The pumps! The pumps! They were only used when a ship was in danger!" Ezra came along the deck at this moment, and listened with interest to the conversation.

"This ship is in danger," Miggs remarked calmly.

"In danger!" cried Ezra, looking round at the clear sky and placid sea. "Where is the danger? I did not think you were such an old woman, Miggs."

"We will see about that," the seaman answered angrily. "If a ship's got no bottom in her she's bound to be in danger, be the weather fair or foul."

"Do you mean to tell me this ship has no bottom?"

"I mean to tell you that there are places where you could put your fingers through her seams. It's only the pumpin' that keeps her afloat."

"This is a pretty state of things," said Girdlestone. "How is it that I have not been informed of it before? It is most dangerous."

"Informed!" cried Miggs. "Informed of it! Has there been a v'yage yet that I haven't come to you, Master Girdlestone, and told ye I was surprised ever to find myself back in Lunnon? A year ago I told ye how this ship was, and ye laughed at me, ye did. It's only when ye find yourselves on her in the middle o' the broad sea that ye understand what it is that sailor folk have to put up wi'."

Girdlestone was about to make some angry reply to this address, but his son put his hand on his arm to restrain him. It would never do to quarrel with Hamilton Miggs before they reached their port of refuge. They were too completely in his power.

"What the captain says has a great deal of truth in it," he remarked, with a laugh. "You don't realize a thing until you've had to experience it. The Black Eagle shall certainly have an overhauling next time, and we'll see if we can't give her captain an increase at the same time."

Miggs gave a grunt which might be taken as expressing thanks or as signifying doubt. Perhaps there was a mixture of both in his mind.

"I presume," Girdlestone said, in a conciliatory voice, "that there would be no real danger as long as the weather was fine."

"It won't be fine long," the captain answered gruffly. "The glass was well under thirty when I come up, and it is fallin' fast. I've been about here before at this time o' year in a calm, with a ground swell and a sinkin' glass. No good ever came of it. Look there at the norrard. What d'ye make o' that, Sandy?"

"In conjunction wi' the descending glass, it has an ominous appearance," the Scotchman answered with much stress on the first syllable of the adjective.

The phenomenon which had attracted their professional attention did not appear to either of the Girdlestones to be a very important one. The haze on the horizon to the north was rather thicker than elsewhere, and a few thin streaky clouds struggled upwards across the clear cold heaven, like the feelers of some giant octopus which lay behind the fog bank. At the same time the sea changed in places from the appearance of quicksilver to that of grained glass.

"There's the wind," Miggs said confidently. "I'd furl the top-gallant sails an' get her staysails down, Mr. McPherson." Whenever he gave an order he was careful to give the mate his full title, though at other times he called his indomitable Sandy or Mac.

The mate gave the necessary commands, while Miggs dived down into the cabin. He came up again looking even graver than when he left the deck. "The glass is nearly down to 28," he said. "I never seed it as low since I've been at sea. Take in the mains'l, Mr. McPherson, and have the topsails reefed down!"

"Ay, ay, sir." There was no lack of noise now as the men hauled at the halliards with their shrill strange cries, which sounded like the piping of innumerable sea birds. Half a dozen lay out on the yard above, tucking away the great sail and making all snug.

"Take a reef in the fore's'l!" the mate roared, "and look alive about it!"

"Hurry up, ye swabs!" Miggs bellowed. "You'll be blown away, every mother's son of ye, if you don't stir yourselves!"

Even the two landsmen could see now that the danger was no imaginary one, and that a storm was about to burst over them. The long black lines of vapour had lengthened and coalesced, until now the whole northern heaven was one great rolling black cloud, with an angry red fringe which bespoke the violence of the wind that drove it. Here and there against the deep black background a small whitish or sulphur-coloured wreath stood clearly out, looking livid and dangerous. The whole great mass was sweeping onwards with prodigious and majestic rapidity, darkening the ocean beneath it, and emitting a dull, moaning, muttering sound, which was incomparably menacing and mournful.

"This may be the same gale as was on some days ago," Miggs remarked. "They travel in circles very often, and come back to where they start from."

"We are all snug aloft, but this ship won't stand much knocking about, an' that's a fact," observed the mate gloomily.

It was blowing now in short frequent puffs, which ruffled the surface of the water, and caused the Black Eagle to lurch slowly forward over the deck to them as she did before. The water

rollers. A few drops of rain came patterning down upon the deck. The great bank of cloud was above the ship, still hurrying wildly across the heavens. "Look out!" cried an old quartermaster. "Here she comes!"

As he spoke the storm burst with a shriek, as though all the demons of the air had been suddenly unchained and were rejoicing in their freedom. The force of the blast was so great that Girdlestone could almost have believed that he had been struck by some solid object. The barque heeled over until her lee rail touched the water, and lay so for a minute or more in a smother of foam. Her deck was at such an angle that it seemed as though she never could right herself.

Gradually, however, she rose a little, staggered and trembled like a living thing, and then plunged away through the storm as a piece of paper is whirled before the wind.

By evening the gale was at its height. The Black Eagle was running under maintopsail and foretopmast staysail. The sea had risen very quickly, as it will when wind comes upon a swell. As far as the eye could see from the summit of a wave there was a vista of dark towers rising with their threatening crests of foam.

When the barque sank in the hollow these gleaming summits rose as high as her mainyard, and the two fugitives, clinging to the weather-shrouds, looked up in terror and amazement at the masses of water which hung above them. Once or twice waves actually broke over the vessel, crashing and roaring down the deck, and washing hither and thither until gradually absorbed between the planks or drained away through the scupper holes. On each of these occasions the poor rotten vessel would lurch and shiver in every plank, as if with a foreknowledge of its fate.

It was a dreary night for all on board. As long as there was light they could at least see what danger was to be faced but now the barque was plunging and tossing through an inky obscurity.

With a wild scooping motion she was hurled up on the summit of a great wave, and thence she shot down into the black gulf beyond with such force that when checked by meeting the next billow her whole fabric jolted from truck to kelson. There were two seamen at the wheel and two at the relieving tackles, yet it was all that they could do among the wild commotion to keep her steady.

No one thought of going below. It was better to see and know the worst than to be shut up in a coffin where one could not stretch out a hand to help oneself. Once Captain Hamilton Miggs clawed his way along the rail to where the two Girdlestones were standing.

"Look there!" he roared, pointing to windward.

It was difficult to turn one's face straight to the wild rush of wind and spray and hail. Shading their eyes, they peered into the storm. Right in the heart of it, and apparently not more than a couple of hundred yards from the barque, was a wild glare of ruddy light, rising and falling with the sea, but advancing rapidly through it. There was a bright central glowing spot, with smaller lights glimmering above and beside it. The effect of the single glare of light against the inky darkness of the sea and sky would have made a study for a Turner.

"What's that?"

"It's a steamer," the captain shouted. It was only by great exertions that he could make himself audible above the shrieking of the wind and the dash of the waves.

"What do you think of it all?" Ezra asked.

"Very bad," Miggs answered. "Couldn't be worse," and with the clawed his way aft again, grasping every stanchion or shroud on his way, like a parroquet in a cage.

The clouds above broke somewhat towards morning, but there was no sign of abatement in the tempest. Here and there through the rifts the glimmer of the stars might be seen, and once the pale moon gleamed through the storm wreath. The dawn broke cheerless and dreary, disclosing waves, the great turmoil of endless slate-coloured waves, and the solitary little barque with her rag of canvas, like a broken-winged seabird, staggering to the south.

Even the Girdlestones had noticed that whereas towards the commencement of the storm it had been a rare occurrence for a wave to break over the ship, the decks were now continually knee-deep in water, and there was a constant splashing and crashing as the seas curled over the weather bulwark. Miggs had already observed it, and conferred gravely with his mate on the point.

"I don't like the looks of her, Mac," he shouted.

"She's near water-logged. I'm thinkin'," the mate responded gravely. He knew the danger, and his thoughts were wandering away to a little slate-tiled cottage near Peterhead. It is true that there was not much in it save a wife, who was said to give Sandy the rough side of her tongue, and occasionally something rougher still.

Affection is a capricious emotion, however, and to the most unlikely objects, so the big Scotchman's eyes were damp with something else besides the sea spray, as he realized that he might never look upon cottage or occupant again.

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"The ship's gone!" Ezra said, as they rose on the summit of a wave. When they came up again all looked round, but there was no sign of the ill-fated Black Eagle.

"We'll all be gone when we get among the breakers," shouted Captain Hamilton Miggs. "Pull, ye devils, pull! Beat the mate's boat. It's a race, my lads, and the winnin' post is hell."

Ezra glanced at his father, and saw that his lips were moving tremulously as they pattered forth prayers.

"Still at it!" he said, with a sneer.

"Making my peace," the old man said solemnly.

"My faith is now indeed a staff and a comfort. I look back at my long life, and though I humbly confess that I have erred, and erred grievously, still in the main I have walked straight. From my youth I have been frugal and industrious. Oh, my boy, look with candid eyes into your own heart, and see if you are fit to be called away."

"Look to your own beam," Ezra answered, keeping his eye upon the line of boiling surf, which came nearer and nearer every moment. "How about John Hartson's daughter, eh?"

Ezra felt a minister's pleasure at observing the spasm which shot across his father's face at the mention of his ward.

"I don't rise to them," he said.

"Making my peace," the old man said solemnly.

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## OUR OMNIBUS.

THE M.P.

The Easter recess has been very welcome to many a tired legislator, exhausted not so much by the "labours" of the session, but by the tedium of listening night after night to the endless iteration of the Irish grievance monger and the weary dripping of the faddist and the obstructionist. To many, however, the Parliamentary interregnum means only an exchange of the lobby for the platform, and the reports of the dropping fire of provincial speeches show where constituents are most exacting and members most assiduous. Mr. Gladstone, for the hundredth time, has made the railway platform to serve a double purpose, and has chosen as the scene of his addresses two of the most inveterately Conservative constituencies which could have been selected. The little band of adherents which met him at Tring had been recruited with great pains from far and near, and, it is said, exhibited no little disappointment with the meagre fare provided for them. It was a little hard on them, when they had been expecting a furious assault on the Government, and a scathing exposure of its evil doings, to have to listen to a mild eulogy of Mr. Goschen's finance, and a halting and indecisive criticism of the Irish Land Purchase Bill. Clearly the walls of Jericho could not be brought down with such trumpeting as this, and Mr. Cyril Flower must have secretly regretted the infinite exertions he had made to organise a popular reception for his chief.

Of Mr. Gladstone's chief argument against Mr. Balfour's bill, it may be said that, if sound, it totally condemns every action of his own government since 1869 in their dealings with the land question. Put shortly it amounts to this: that since the bill is objected to by the Parnellite members, therefore the money is offered to the Irish tenants without their consent; and that they will be justified in repudiating its repayment at any time. In accepting this proposition, Mr. Gladstone's friends ignore the fact that the bill is not a compulsory one, that the tenants voluntarily take advantage of its provisions, and that to suppose under these circumstances that they would refuse to pay their debts is to brand the mass of the Irish tenantry as fraudulent defaulters. Moreover the plea that the Irish members do not assent to the transaction might equally have been urged against Mr. Gladstone's own bills of 1870 and 1881, both of which contained purchase clauses, though they were so unsatisfactorily drawn that they altogether failed in practice. Mr. Parnell and his party were the most violent opponents of the Act of 1881, and if Mr. Gladstone treated their opinion then as of no account, he condemns himself when he claims that it should now be deferred to. It is remarkable that up to the present there has been no sign that the tenants are in any hurry to agree with Mr. Gladstone. Had it been so, the Parnellite members would long ago have held excited meetings to denounce the bill, but they are discreetly silent.

Sir Balthazar Foster is not generally regarded as a politician of great light and leading, but he has apparently induced some of Mr. Gladstone's colleagues to lend their countenance to a scheme which will bring only ridicule upon their party. This is the formation of a Rural Voters Protection Society, which is to act as a sort of private inquiry agency for the detection of the malpractices of those whom Sir Robert Peel would call the "filthy witches" of the Primrose League, and the release of the unfortunate agricultural labourer from their thralldom. Several thousands of pounds have been subscribed, and they are to be spent in diligently searching for the victims of Tory landlord tyranny, and in recouping Radical tradesmen for the loss of the Tory ladies' custom. Any labourer who can trace his dismissal to the political enmity of a Tory farmer is to be re-planted on Lord Ripon's estate in Yorkshire, though whether his lordship has given his consent to the transaction is not clear. I venture to predict that while the funds hold out the society will have no end of clients, but whether their asses will bear the test of inquiry any better than they have done hitherto is very doubtful.

There is one point in connection with their proposed action which deserves attention. While unnecessarily desirous of enforcing the electoral law against others, they do not appear to be anxious to observe it themselves. If the official account of their intended proceedings is correct, they propose to send paid agents or detectives to bye-elections as they take place. Now, it is perfectly well known that under the Act of 1885 no person is allowed to spend money at elections except through the authorised channel, and that the number of paid agents is strictly limited, and the capacity in which they may be employed is rigidly defined. A breach of the Act in this particular by any person or association which is in the same thing, will cost the candidate who profits by it his seat if elected, and will involve the persons responsible in serious penalties.

If the Government are on the look out for real abuses to be reformed, they might with advantage take up the question of the elections of boards of guardians in London. At present, the system under which these elections are conducted is responsible for the apathy with which they are regarded, and it is to be feared, in many cases, the choice of unfit persons on the boards. The elections are fixed at a most inconvenient time of year, the franchise is complicated to a degree, the system of voting is confusing and irritating, the distribution and collection of the voting papers is perfunctory and faulty, and the general result is that not one tenth part of the electors take any interest in the elections. If the principle of single member districts were extended to both School Board and poor law elections, and some better means were devised for taking the votes of the electors, it is beyond question that better men would be elected, and that the local boards would not be so largely manned by obscure and ill-qualified guardians whose only object is the auction of the rates, and not the efficient administration of the poor law.

## OLD IZAAK.

I am pleased to note that at the last delegate meeting of the Central Association of London Angling Clubs the deputation appointed to wait on the Great Eastern Railway Company were able to report that that company have agreed to add to the list of places to which privilege tickets are available, Marks Tey, Burgh, Arlegh, Shenfield, and all stations to Southminster. The Brighton Company have also agreed to issue privilege tickets to Herne, Cowden and Ashurst, to compensate for the withdrawal of facilities to some other stations. At the same meeting it was resolved to send a donation of five guineas to the Maidenhead fund, and a timely hope was expressed that club secretaries will urge upon their societies the necessity of contributing to this urgent and important undertaking. Much as I dislike cadding, I must say at once that anglers should use every endeavour to prevent this encroachment on their rights.

Some capital advice was recently given to the members of the Richmond Piscatorial Society, by Mr. E. V. Powell, in an instructive and interesting address on "Pike Fishing," which has been published in a specialist contemporary. The angler should not consider it a trouble to have frequently to clean his hooks of pieces of weed, for, says Mr. Powell, "You cannot tell how a pike may take your bait; therefore I say always strike at the least touch and strike hard. Not with a jerk as you would at a roach, but with a long drag to drive the hooks well home." I reproduce this sentence for the benefit of my readers as there are numberless anglers who are not acquainted with the best method of negotiating a bite, and the advice is worth following.

Mr. Powell on the same occasion mentioned

incidentally how in fishing for pike in weedy water he landed six fish in seven throws, and on another occasion he took from the same piece of water two pike weighing respectively 18lb. and 16lb. Good sport this. Indeed, I should enjoy a day's fishing in that water myself.

All true fisherman should half with satisfaction the conviction of William McBride, a fisherman of Teddington, for snatching dace at Teddington Weir. The only thing to complain of is that the penalty is not heavy enough, for no one interested in fishing will consider the payment of a sum of £2 15s. 6d. sufficient punishment for such a disgraceful act on the part of a Thames fisherman.

A quantity of fish, including jack, tench, perch, bream, and roach, has recently been placed in the Thames at Halliford. I am informed also that a number of pike for breeding purposes have been put into the canal at Uxbridge, some of which were fully 4lb. in weight.

A sensible letter, written by Mr. Arthur C. Butler, the then hon. sec. of the Reading and District Angling Association in 1884, at the time of Mr. Storey-Mackay's Thames Preservation Commission, has, after a lapse of over six years, seen the light of day. The writer certainly advances some very cogent reasons why it would not be for the public good that the whole river, its backwaters, weirs, pools, &c., should be free, as, for instance, the fact that the owners of the private waters put into the river more fish than they take out, which must benefit the anglers in the public water, that is, the water free to the public; besides which, the backwaters and pools are now the only harbours and breeding grounds of the fish, where they can increase free from disturbance by anglers and launches. Mr. Butler is afraid that if all the Thames water were free the "river would soon be depopulated by the ever increasing crowds of greedy anglers."

To meet the difficulty Mr. Butler gives his idea of a solution, and as he has had twenty years practical experience of the Thames, it may be as well if I give it here, while not pledging myself either for or against it. "The Privy Council, or, preferably, a small commission appointed for the purpose should give, say, six months' notice for the registration of all claims to private rights of fishing. These claims should be advertised, particularly in the papers circulating in the districts affected by them, and, say, six months allowed for objections thereto. All objections should be heard as quickly and at as little cost as possible; and the decision of the commission or committee of council should be subject only to an appeal to the House of Lords. Where rights are substantiated to any part of the present navigable channel, arrangements should, if possible, be made with the owners to make them over to the public for ever. All being finally settled, an authorised map, showing clearly the limits of all private fisheries left should be published in a cheap form and with a copious key defining the exact boundaries of each."

Some heavy pike have been seen on the shallows of the canal at Chichester, where some person has lately been indulging in self-spearin, and pike, carp, and tench, as well as eels, have fallen victims. My angling friends will be pleased to hear that a stop has been put to this wholesale destruction. The River Ouse has yielded a few good roach.

A large number of anglers braved the miserable weather on Easter Monday, but I am afraid empty baskets were the rule. Some friends of mine, however, were fortunate enough to land some decent takes of Rudd.

A few good roach of fair size have been taken at the Ferry Boat at Tottenham, where fly-fishing for dace can still be had. I hear that the roach in the Bronxbourne waters are very heavy with spawn.

Judging from a communication I have received from Mr. George Stockdale, of Tottenham Green, that gentleman is to be commiserated with in having only a few days after the close of the season caught a fine trout in the back water of the Lee not far from his residence. The fish weighed 5lb. He is, however, to be commended for his sportsmanlike behaviour in promptly returning the fish to water with as little injury as possible. Many anglers will, no doubt, agree with Mr. Stockdale in his remark, that "those who legislate in changing the close seasons know more about coarse fish than the nature of the trout."

Mr. W. R. Lawes informs me that the United Brothers at their general meeting decided to make a donation of two guineas to the Thames Angling Defence Fund. He also tells me that a subscription list was opened which was well patronised. The United Brothers are to be commended.

## PIPER PAN.

The Carl Rosa Opera Company have been very active since they established themselves at Drury Lane. In addition to "Home and Juliet" (Gounod) with which they opened on Saturday, April 5th, they announced five other operas for production within the next seven days. On Easter Monday, afternoon and evening performances were given. Balf's popular masterpiece, "The Bohemian Girl," drew an immense audience in the afternoon, and was excellently performed.

Miss Fanny Moody was the best representative of Arline (the Bohemian Girl) that I have seen for some years past. It is now about three years since she made her operatic debut at Drury Lane as Micaela, in "Carmen," and at once established herself in public favour. Since then she has had abundant stage practice, and returns to us a finished and attractive actress, and a vocalist of the first rank. On Monday last she elicited enthusiastic applause, and is, undoubtedly, one of the most valuable members of the company.

Mlle. Tremelli, of whom I have often spoken highly in these columns, did not please me in her impersonation of the Gipsy Queen. Her pronunciation of English must be greatly improved before she can be accepted as an English opera contralto. Mr. John Child (Thaddeus), Mr. F. H. Cole (Count Arminius), and the veteran Ayres Cook (Desirio) won well-merited applause, and the opera was liberally and tastefully mounted by Mr. Augustus Harris.

The English adaptation, by Mr. Hersce, of Rizet's "Carmen" drew a crowded audience on Monday evening, and was capitally performed. Mlle. Zelie de Lussan, as Carmen, won a signal triumph, and is, in my opinion, the best representative of the wilful but bewitching gipsy, next to Mme. Hank. She is a fascinating actress and a finished vocalist. Miss Amanda Fabris (Micaela) did not fully realise my expectations, but is said to have recently suffered from indisposition. Mr. McGuckin was an admirable Jose; Mr. Crotty a successful Escamillo, and valuable services were rendered by Mlle. Lucille Saunders and Kate Drew, M.M. A. Cook, Edmund, and Albert.

I confess that the performance of Mr. Chorley's English adaptation of Gounod's "Faust" on Tuesday last, failed to satisfy me. Faust was represented by Signor Runcie, whose acting was perfect, and his singing faultless. He shouted too much, took liberties with the time; sang to the pit and boxes, and pronounced English so too much that it was difficult to understand in what language he was singing. The same remark applies to Signor Abramoff (Mephistopheles).

Miss Georgina Burns was not in good voice, and too often came high screaming her high notes. Her husband (Mr. Crotty) was an admirable Valentine, and not only sang, but acted in masterly style. Miss Annie Cook was an excellent Martha; Miss Lucille Saunders was an efficient Siebel, but should curse herself of the throatiness

which too often spoils her high notes. The minor role of Wagner was well filled by Mr. Campbell.

I take this opportunity to draw the attention of my readers to the merits of the Carl Rosa orchestra and chorus. The former includes in its ranks many of our best instrumentalists, by whom full justice is done to the orchestration of the best composers; the latter is a combination of fine voices, which are employed with remarkable taste and skill. Mr. Goossens is an accomplished conductor, and is ably seconded by Mr. Jaquinot.

On Easter Monday there was an abundance of musical entertainments, including morning and evening concerts by the Moore and Burgess Minstrels, a performance of "Elijah" at the Mile End Assembly Rooms; morning and evening concerts at the Crystal Palace, and Mr. Carter's "National" concert at the Albert Hall.

I regret to say that Mr. Sims Reeves was too ill to appear at the Albert Hall concert. Madame Cole, Mr. Iver McKay, Signor Poli, and other artists filled up the gaps caused by the latter. This, I believe, is the first time that Mr. Grain has supplied the music for the chief item of the evening at this house, but it is not likely to be the last, for Mr. Grain has been very successful in setting Mr. Watson's lyrics to appropriate and tuneful airs.

Mr. Corney Grain is a musician, and nothing is more delightful in its way than the humorous monologue which he has been wont so long to contribute to this entertainment, and in which the songs are always so agreeable a feature. Mr. Grossmith's work is, perhaps, neater and more finished than Mr. Grain's, but the older performer has the advantage in breadth of style and variety of range. I doubt if the younger man could have amused the public so constantly and so long as Mr. Grain has done.

What was the most interesting thing at the first performance of Mrs. Hodgson Burnett's "Nixie"? Was it the spectacle of the pretty Webbing sisters—sisters of Lucy—in one of the boxes? Was it little Lucy herself, or was it the play? For at least a few of those present, it was nothing that had to do with the performance at all. It was something that was promulgated between the acts. It was the announcement of the fact that little Miss Annie Hughes, the popular young actress, had that morning been married to a Dublin gentleman named Devereux.

The public is always interested in the matrimonial ventures of its favourites, and every good wish will, I am sure, go with Miss Hughes in her "new departure." Her husband, I believe, is a member of a large brewing firm in Ireland, but it is understood that Miss Hughes will not give up her profession. If she were to do so players would hardly forgive her. There are plenty of clever young ladies on the stage, but there is one who can play a certain kind of part—for example, such an one as that of the young girl in "Hold by the Enemy"—so admirably as Miss Hughes can.

Miss Wallis' "At Homes" are always pleasant, and that of Wednesday was no exception to the rule. The stage was represented by three dramatic authors—Mr. Calmire, Mr. Malcolm Watson, and Mr. J. P. Hurst; by Mrs. Edward Ledger, Mr. Herbert Basine, Madame Sinico, Mlle. Marie di Lido; while music was more especially notable in the persons of Miss Damian, Mr. Max Heinrich, and Mr. Shortis, the banjoist. Lady Cadogan was also among those present in the course of the afternoon.

An amateur dramatic society is, I think, always specially praiseworthy when, instead of performing a well-known or hackneyed piece, it performs one which would not, perhaps, have a chance of being seen or heard again. Thus, the King's Club will reproduce next week Mr. W. S. Gilbert's "On Guard," which has not been seen in London for a long time. Miss Maud Millitt, I see, has resuscitated Conway Edwards' "Heroes," and will play it at Oxford and Cambridge shortly.

Yet another revival is that of Mr. W. G. Wills' "Juana," which is to be presented at the Opera Comique one afternoon next week. It is understood that the author has, for the occasion, revised his work, altering in particular the last act. The play will bear re-casting. As originally brought out it was far too lugubrious—a fault to which Mr. Wills' work is rather too prone. The truth is, I fear, that Mr. Wills, as a dramatist, is lacking in sense of humour.

As at present arranged, the productions of the two new farcical comedies, "Madame Cerise and Co." and "The Linendraper," will clash, both being fixed for the same day. In this case, however, the player may, I think, possess his soul in patience, for there is every likelihood that both comedies will be heard of again—that they will not be doomed to extinction after the matinée performance. I hear good accounts of both. "The Linendraper," by the way, was postponed once before, in order not to clash with another "fixture," so it is hardly to be expected that its promoter, Miss Melnotte, will give way on this occasion.

who go in for this most delightful hobby were to furnish themselves with a handbook on the subject? Such a guide is now within the reach of the poorest for an excellent and most useful manual on canaries and nyls is published for sixpence by E. H. May, of 171, Fleet-street. It is written by a well-known fancier, Mr. George Barnesby, and is likely to be of inestimable service to the amateur.

## THE ACTOR.

The new programme of the German Reed entertainment at St. George's Hall is very attractive. It is wholly new, consisting of a fresh "first piece" by Mr. Malcolm Watson and Mr. Corney Grain, and of a fresh "sketch" by the latter. This, I believe, is the first time that Mr. Grain has supplied the music for the chief item of the evening at this house, but it is not likely to be the last, for Mr. Grain has been very successful in setting Mr. Watson's lyrics to appropriate and tuneful airs.

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A lady has bequeathed, I see, £1,000 to her son, but only £200 to her spiritual pastor. Quite right, too; her gratitude to the cook was for favours received, whereas her gratitude to the gentleman who looked after her soul necessarily had the character of "a sense of favour to come."

many men in England who would not miss that in the slightest degree.

That wood pavement makes, on the whole, the best surface for metropolitan traffic cannot be disputed. All drivers of vehicles are in agreement so far, and they also coincide in their antipathy to asphalt. But they do not make pretence that even the best wood pavement approximates to perfection. It is sometimes as slippery as ice, the slightest touch of frost renders it unsafe for man and beast, it wears out very quickly, and when it has to be replaced, the inconvenience to trade is very serious. There is still room, consequently, for human genius to evolve a better kind of pavement out of its inner consciousness. Solid India rubber would make a perfect surface, but I fear the cost would produce a ratepayers' revolt.

An Australian of long experience writes to me to caution English domestic servants who are thinking of emigrating, that although much higher wages are paid to them in the antipodes, the work required of them is far harder and more trying. Nor do they get the same amount of liberty, while the relations between master and servant are of a more purely business-like character than in the old country. On the other hand, a hard-working, thrifty, well-behaved girl can make sure of putting by money and also of making a better marriage than would be within her reach in England.

## MR. WHEELER.

The Bridge-road at Hammersmith should be sedulously avoided by all wheelmen who have the slightest regard for their nervous systems. It is about the bumpiest piece of going to be met with near London, some of the concavities being positively dangerous. Only a few days ago I saw a cyclist very nearly upset owing to one of his hind wheels dropping into a hole; fortunately, he was going slow, or he must have had a bad cropper. The authorities had better look to it, or they may find themselves with half a dozen actions for damages on their hands.

Those who love unfeigned ways will find a pleasant one from Mitcham over the common, through Beddington-Lane, and so on to the Brighton road near Caterham—now Purley—junction. There is a fair surface the whole way, and only at one or two places does one need to work up to the collar. Don't ride through Beddington stream; it looks shallow, but the water comes over one's insteps, as I found to my cost the other afternoon. There is a footbridge on one side, over which one can manoeuvre even a three-wheeler unless of immoderate breadth.

The coachman at a country house where I was staying stayed put me up to a wrinkle for cleaning plating and bright steel fixings. Pour into a saucer a little paraffin, and sprinkle upon it sufficient brilliant—terra-cotta coloured powder of French extraction—to make a fluid paste. Then dip a bit of coarse flannel into it, and anoint all the parts to be operated upon, afterwards rubbing the stuff off and burnishing with wash leather. I am assured that this simple process will remove rust, even of a bad sort, at once, and will produce a most brilliant polish. The brilliant only costs 6d. a box, and that is sufficient to last for twelve months. I have not yet had time to make an experiment, but I shall do so and report for general information.

The best lubricant previous to setting forth for a long ride is, I think, a mixture of paraffin and oil. The former ingredient keeps the latter in a state of fluidity, and so prevents clogging. Two-thirds of paraffin to one-third of oil seems to answer best in my own case, but experience will be the safest guide to the proper proportions. Most of the cycle oil sold at shops is too thick for riding purposes, although it answers well enough to prevent rust when the steel steed is in the stable.

The glorified being who used to wot the world on wheelchair, with gauntletted hands, shoulder belt, silver chains, and other splendid adornments, has not disappeared. I met a very magnificent specimen one afternoon near Wimbledon; his gorgeous appearance in the bright sunshine positively made my eyes twinkle. Superb gauntlets of spotless white leather reached nearly up to his elbows; his braided tunic disclosed a small portion of a delicately-tinted waistcoat; a wispy diaphanous material went round his throat; chains of sorts meandered about his manly bosom; of a truth, Solomon, in all his glory, was not arrayed like one of these. Well, after all, they have their use; their dandys must produce some civilising effect on the baser sort who seem to consider that it is a privilege of the cyclist to dress like Adam before the fall, with some rags and tags added by way of embellishment.

Last Sunday the Brighton road was uncomely mony lively all day, very much to the profit, I should say, of the roadside pubs. Almost every one of these hostelries had a dozen or more machines outside, but where were their riders? The uncharitable will assume, no doubt, that they were doing the "bona fide traveller" business inside, but I prefer to believe that they had gone off to enjoy the beaut

## CLIPPINGS FROM THE COMICS.

(From *Moonshine*.)

The Home Rule party are devoting their holiday to opposing the Balfour Land Bill tooth and nail. It is the old story. Let an Irish gentleman have a bill of any sort, and he goes about everywhere trying to discount it.

The bootmakers went on strike last week. They want more money, and we hope they will get it soon. Perhaps, when they return to work, they will treat us better than old; for some of them, poor fellows, will have found out, for themselves, the place where the shoe pinches. At present they do not know, and if you tell them they will not believe you.

*MUSIC AT HOME;* or, "SONGS WITHOUT WORDS."—First Swell (who wants to appear musical): Oh—er—d'you know the songs without music?—Second Swell (putting him right): He means the—ah—music without—ah—tunes.

A forword young man—Lord Randolph Churchill.

The fast-set on record—Sueci.

Shot silk is to be fashionable for pelisses this season. With the aid of a little powder, a lady in the R.A. ought to look very killing.

With the Easter holidays the excursion season may be said to have commenced. Judging from the appearance of many on bank holiday, however, it was the excursion half seas on.

*OUR LITERARY MAN.*—Very Steady Literary Man in Fleet-street (a friend, whom he meets opposite stationer's window): I say, dear boy, lend me half a crown, will you? I want to buy a memorandum book. I'm going to begin to keep an account of my expenses.

(From *Punch*.)

AT THE REVIVAL.—Right Hon. E. St. John: Well, colonel, you Volunteers have distinguished yourselves—as usual!—Colonel Punch: And I suppose, sir, we shall have to pay for it out of our own pockets—as usual!

Some amiable statistician has recently been computing the amount of pills taken in England annually. He has omitted "club-pilling." The severe committee men, pace Ibsen, the real pillars of society.

The First Swallow!—Look out for it! It will be a rare sight! Quite enough to "make" a summer at the Aquarium, when Suco takes his first mouthful at a square meal.

Routledge's "Atlas of the World" is not a short biography of Mr. Edmund Yates, but a pocketable (if you've got the opportunity) volume, with sixteen coloured maps. It is pleasant to see that, though the Atlas bears the imprimatur of Routledge, the name of Ayr is not effaced from the Map of Scotland. True that Ayrshire is coloured green, but Ayr is quite outside this; in fact, it has got outside the coast-line, and is represented as being quite out at sea. More in this than meets the eye.

Another "Count Out."—Herbert Bismarck.

(From *Judy*.)

EVERY MAN TO HIS TASTE.—Time—The very last day of the season.—The Honourable Joe: Well, Jack, it's all over now. What shall you do with yourself until the cub hunting comes in? I'm going to get married, you know, and I shall travel with my wife.—Lord Jack: Yes, Joe; you always were a slow goin' chap. Now, I shall buy a couple of awfully smart terriers, and go in for rattling in Lincolnshire. There! What do you think o' that?

SAM WALLERIS.—"We are brothers in law," one barrister said to the other. "Don't touch me, or I'll scream," as the steam for hair said to the engineer. "I was only making a report at headquarters," as the soldier explained when he was accused of kissing a girl. "She is begining the question," as the bachelor observed of the elderly spinster who was fishing for an offer.

GOLDEN GUINEAS.—"Let us be charitable, my friend," observed the City missionary. "Charity, you know, covereth a multitude of sins." "I am with you, dear boy," rejoined the parish drunkard. "Only the other day, I stepped into the Toper's Arms, and called for a quart bottle of stout, and insisted that the charge should be entered on the slate. It was the only contribution which my poverty permitted me to offer to the Guinness Trust. And now the pence is still in hourly peril of being broken by the City missionary.

EN ATTENDANT.—The ubiquitous labour agitator has at last discovered that the attendants at Turkish baths are overworked and underpaid. Most of us, however, have been aware all along that the sweating system prevailed in these establishments.

THE BANK HOLIDAYIST.—The Bank Holidayist gilleth a stone jar, and putteth on a pipe, and goeth forth in his shirt-sleeves. He taketh with him the tuneful concertina, and discourses staccato melody. He shouteth loudly and waxeth exceeding red in the face. He putteth a paper feather in his hat, and changeth it for that of a damsel, and the land is full of the "Huu-huu-huu!" of his daughter. He shieth at the coconut, and tryeth his strength, and kisseth in the ring, and mounteth aloft on the wings of the swine, and maketh the donkey's life hard unto him. He eateth and drinketh overmuch, and goeth home shrieking the shrieks of a maniac.

VERY APPROPRIATE.—An ingenious person suggested, the other day, that young ladies should stud their pillows with their old love letters. Excellent! Could there be a happier union—a more "true union" between those old friends, "stuff and nonsense?"

PRO RATA.—If the rates of the metropolis should rise any further, it will only be in order to pay off a few of the numerous bills that have lately been introduced into the County Council.

A Drawing Society—a good dramatic company.

(From *Punch*.)

OVERHEARD AT THE INSTITUTE.—Aristocratic Model: "Not like me?" Of course it isn't; and so I said to Smudge, "I don't pretend to be an artist myself," said I; "but I know how my own face ought to be painted."—[Perhaps that was the reason the artist—but no matter.]

INSULT TO INJURY.—Mrs. O'Thunigan: Och, Mistress O'Fattigant! There! that divile's limb av a bye ay yours bin into me house—an' ate the dinner, Mrs. O'Fattigant: Arl the dinner, is it? Fair, thin, it won't hurt him, and they'll never know the differ, yeould greyhound!

AN UNKIND REFLECTION.—Girlette: Yes, Tip isn't well just now. You know we have been very careful not to tell him that he isn't thoroughly fit for fear of hurting his feelings, and Jack held him up to the glass the other day, and he yawned and saw that his mouth wasn't black inside like it ought to be, and he's been out of sorts ever since.

P. P. Polkattle: The Stanley and African Exhibition has young lady guides. I am goin—Penelope P.: Are you? I am going with you!

Nor Her (FISHING) LINE.—Fair Pisacriz: Don't you fish, Mr. Goodson?—Mild Representative of the Cloth: Only for souls, Miss Diana!—P. P.: Soles! Deep sea fishing, I suppose; I've never tried it.

CANDID CRITICISM.—It's all very well to talk about impressionism, but tell me, did you mean that thing in the middle of the stream for a cow or a grand piano? It gives me the impression of the latter.

What do you fink? is what the parson is reported to have said to the christening party.

LABOUR IN VENICE.—Coal mining.

A Post-mortem à la Mode—Cutting an acquaintance dead.

(From *Funny Folks*.)

IN HARMONY.—Footman: "Sh—sh! Go away! The guvnor's hawful bill, but 'e's sent you out 'alf-a-crown."—Leader: Ach, I am so sorry; he vas always a cood kindt shentleman. To thank him we vill shust blay de "March in Saul."

PIPING HIS EYES.—Doctor: Not better? Have you followed my instructions—no whisky, and one pipe of tobacco a day?—Patient: I left off the whisky, doctor, at 'ome, but I can't stand the tobacco—I never smoked before.

TALKING IN THE ZOO.—Father Finucane (mentioning one of his flock on Easter Monday): There, Patrick, there's an example for ye—the camel, he can work for a week without drinking.—Fatty:

Shure, yer riv'rines, the diff'rence is not so wondherful after all. By the hokey, 'O can drink for a week widout workin'!

STICKING TO HIS POST.—Old Fuddles (clinging lovingly to lamp-post): N-no, m' dear friend, I will not leave you; I will no' go home, 'less you come 'nd have bit shupper—hic!

D'YON SEE THE POINT?—The naval authorities are, we read, preparing a scheme for testing the value of the Needles defences. By all means. Considering the important position of the Needles, it would be satisfactory to the public to know that they were keeping their "eyes" open.

GAUDIENS.—Starled by a noise, the occupants of a house near Walton-on-the-Naze looked out of window, a day or two ago, and beheld their front garden hastily disappearing down a ravine. Of course they were greatly affected by the moving site.

BADGERING THE ARTISTS.—How curious that the Womworne of the County Council should want to license music hall performers. We thought the complaint was that the performers had already too much "license!"

GEN-AUARAL!—Eh, what's that you say?—the answer to your conundrum, "Why wouldn't a man who has no horse be able to work as one who has, 'is. 'Because he hasn't energy to do it. Un! don't see it myself. Oh, yes, of course, you mean any-eyo? Ugh! Get out! As if anybody couldn't guess that you idiot!"

RANK OUTSIDERS.—Crawling cabs. Friendly Ova-tures—Presents of Easter eggs. Mischievous Monkeys' Day—April the first. All-the-Fun-of-the-Review Notes—Real past Time: The march past, of course.

(From *Ally Sloper*.)

She was a comely and honest matron, her weight not more than fourteen stone three and a half, and she said it was lovely, indeed, to swing in the sunshine in a hammock, slung from the branches of the sturdy oak. But when that oak branch was snapped off sharp with the weight, and when the rapid cropper caused the fair cropperess to squash the favourite Cheltenham pug so flat that they sold it off in squares to make placards for "Apartments to Let," and when a hole was made so large in the garden grass that it might have made a home for a brace of elephants and a guinea-pig in, then the fair one thought that sort of hammock biz. might be best left to the feather weight.

The birds they burst in early spring.

Hey-oh! nonny, And my lovely does sweetly sing.

Aye, she's bonny! My love she climbs the flow'ry bank.

Hey-oh! nonny! My step' on the ditch flower dank—

Aye, she's bonny! My love's trim silks are a-awful wet,

Hey-oh! nonny! What a slap from me she'll get—

Aye, she's bonny!

When Ally was at Barnum's a few weeks back, he was looking at the elephant, when a pedantic looking woman with two children came up, and an extempore lesson in natural history was commenced. "Observe, my dears," exclaimed the female, "the length of his proboscis and—" just then she caught sight of Ally's nasal organ and stopped short, but only for a moment. "I really beg your pardon, sir," she added, flushing red; "I—I—I didn't mean anything personal."

The best advertiser ever heard of was the honest joker, who actually had the streets watered at his own expense on dry days, to show off the fit of his patent thirty-six buttons, while a chosen company of his loyally assistants stepped over the threshold.

Mrs. Clumberbump (at breakfast): When you have done with that part of the paper, Mr. C., I should like it, just to look down the column of births?—Mr. C.: What's the use of that?—Mrs. C.: Why, to see if anybody has been born that I am acquainted with, to be sure.

She (affably): What did you think of that Mary Jones at the party?—He (thoughtfully): I thought she looked very nice.—She (significantly): Did you, indeed?—He (apologetically): Of course anyone can see that she makes up most awfully. She (skeptically): So she need. And it will take her all her time to make up for her unfortunate face, poor thing!

Now influenza's all the rage.

As you well suppose, sir,

From Ally down unto the page.

We're runnin' at the nose, sir.

But following our chief's advice,

And his example, too, sir,

We drink not rum, sweet, mixed with spice,

For what else can we do?

We grease our nose and soak our feet—

By Jove we do, like men, sir;

And some of us are washed quite sweet,

All through the influenza.

ATTEMPTED MURDER AT KILBURN.

At the Marylebone Police Court, James Thornton, 29, a clerk, residing in Shirlane-road, Paddington, was charged with attempting to murder Olivia Thornton, by cutting her throat with a penknife.—Detective-inspector Morgan said the prosecutress was unable to attend the court, and he should offer just sufficient evidence to warrant a remand.—Elizabeth Banks deposed that she lodged in the basement of the house, 17, Chippenden Gardens, Kilburn. Between four and five o'clock in the afternoon on Easter Monday she heard a great noise in the shop above, which was occupied by the prisoner's brother and the latter's wife, as though a severe struggle was going on. She heard screams of "murder," so she went upstairs, and at the door of a room on the ground floor, she saw the prosecutress, with blood flowing from her face and neck, and the prisoner holding her. The injured woman called out: "Mrs. Banks, he has cut my throat." Witness called her husband, and sent for the police, and subsequently herself went for doctor.—In reply to Mr. De Rotzen, the witness said that when she first arrived on the scene the prisoner said, "She's murdered me," and at once pushed witness aside and went out of the house.

As he did so, she saw him wipe something on his arm, and put something into his trouser pocket, but she could not see what it was.—The Prisoner: I never saw Mrs. Banks at the house.—Dr. Robertson, divisional surgeon, of 150, Kilburn Park-road, said he was called to Chippenden-gardens about twenty to six on Monday night, to see the prosecutress, whom he found to be suffering from two incised wounds on the left side of the face and neck. The one on the neck was about one inch long, and half an inch deep. The second wound was a prolongation of the first, and was about three inches long. Atone end it was one inch deep, and at the other it barely went through the skin. She also had a bruise under the left eye and a cut on the point of the finger. The injuries were not dangerous; she was suffering from shock.—Inspector Morgan informed the magistrate that the prosecutress had made a long statement to him, and when he repeated it to the prisoner the latter denied the whole of it.—Police-constable Wilmhurst, 449 X, deposed that he met the prisoner at eleven o'clock on Monday night in the Shirlane-road, and on going towards him the prisoner asked, "Are you after me?" He told the prisoner the charge on which he would be arrested, and seized hold of him. Thereupon the prisoner struggled to get away, and they both fell to the ground, and witness held him down until assistance came, when the accused was taken to the police-station. When charged the man said he knew nothing about the matter.—Mr. De Rotzen ordered a remand.

It is stated that the Czar, instead of paying his annual visit to Domnay, will this year spend a few weeks at Schopl, in Poland.

"How roun Lives"—Some short time ago everyone in London was asking this question. It was the question that the celebrated play "The Private Secretary" raised. It was asked now, the reply would undoubtedly be, "quite."

FOR A POST-MORTEM à la Mode—Cutting an acquaintance dead.

(From *Funny Folks*.)

IN HARMONY.—Footman: "Sh—sh! Go away! The guvnor's hawful bill, but 'e's sent you out 'alf-a-crown."—Leader: Ach, I am so sorry; he vas always a cood kindt shentleman. To thank him we vill shust blay de "March in Saul."

PIPING HIS EYES.—Doctor: Not better? Have you followed my instructions—no whisky, and one pipe of tobacco a day?—Patient: I left off the whisky, doctor, at 'ome, but I can't stand the tobacco—I never smoked before.

TALKING IN THE ZOO.—Father Finucane (mentioning one of his flock on Easter Monday): There, Patrick, there's an example for ye—the camel, he can work for a week without drinking.—Fatty:

## THE GARDEN.

(WRITTEN SPECIALLY FOR "THE PEOPLE.")

## Market Gardening.

"George!"—We all have our day dreams, and I can sympathise with your desire to live in the country, but my earnest advice is, do nothing rashly. The culture of common vegetables, such as peas, potatoes, &c., is not a very paying business when carried out on a small scale. There is a better chance in fruit culture for those who understand it. Those who do not are very heavily handicapped indeed. You would find you cannot be do all the work upon two acres of land yourself, no matter how strong and willing you might be, and after a man reaches 50 his powers begin to decline. During the last two or three years I have known more than one man who has embarked capital in a similar undertaking and wished afterwards he had not done so. Competition in everything is now very keen, and unless you have some aptitude for the work, I am afraid, if you give up your present occupation, in which you are saving money, that you will be running a risk of losing your savings. If you have a knowledge of fruit culture, and you settle on land that is suitable for it, near a market for your produce, you might, in the course of half a dozen years, draw double or treble the income you name; but I dare not incur the responsibility of advising any one to throw up any business in a town that is bringing in a good income for such an uncertainty as growing vegetables. Some years ago I knew a shoemaker who was making a decent living at his business in a large town. He hired a little farm of four acres in the country, some ten miles from the town in which he had lived, and went in for poultry raising and vegetable culture, and in two years he was back in town again minus his little capital. No, my friend; don't give up a certainty for an uncertainty. It is nice to live in the country to breathe the pure air in the morning, but to enjoy it thoroughly the mind must be at peace, and not weighed down with caring cares.

## Worms and Lawns.

"J. B."—Worms do more good than harm; still they are a nuisance on a lawn, though in a general way they do not give much trouble in summer. Watering the lawn with lime-water will bring them to the surface, and they may then be gathered up. Place a peck of fresh lime in a barrel of water, leave it twelve hours to settle, and then pour it on the lawn. It is best done on a damp evening or early in the morning. The lime will be beneficial to the grass rather than injurious, and, as water will only carry a certain amount of lime in solution there is no fear of overdoing it.

## Flowers on a Shady Windowsill.

"Florie."—All the minimus family will thrive in the shade in pots or a box. A box filled with musk would be just the thing for you, and, if you had two boxes, you might, when the musk got shabby in the autumn, place it in some sheltered situation and fill the second box with common bulbs, such as crocuses, snowdrops, daffodils, tulips, and hyacinths, or primroses would thrive in the shade and be very pleasant to look upon when the days lengthen in spring. I saw a box full, on a windowsill in a street I was passing through the other day, and could not help stopping to admire it.

## The Canary Creeper.

"C. P."—This is a yellow flowered nasturtium, but the flowers are smaller and the growth more elegant than the common variety. It grows rapidly in good soil, and will climb up strings directly to nails in a wall with

## THE THEATRES.

## GAJETY.

The "sacred lamp" is burning at this establishment with particular brightness at the present moment. It has been newly trimmed, and the result is brilliant indeed—brilliant not only with light but with colour. If the entertainment supplied in "Buy Bias" cannot, in strictness, be called dramatic, it is, nevertheless, variety business at its best. The performers are all clever, and every aid is given to them that scenery, costumes, and music can supply. We have no more able artists of their kind—than Mr. Leslie and Miss Farrer, and Miss Lind and Miss Grey are, as dancers, at the head of their profession. All of them have got something fresh, amusing, and graceful to do; and the "second edition" of the burlesque, as submitted to the public on Thursday, was accordingly received by a crowded house with roars of laughter and applause. There can be no question about the popularity of "Buy Bias." It has been running for eight-and-twenty weeks or thereabouts, and it is drawing as well as ever. It is eminently light and digestible, and those who desire to while away three hours in the company of some very diverting people, cannot do better than pay a visit to "Buy Bias."

## TERRY'S.

In "Nixie," the new play by Mrs. Hodgson Burnett and Mr. S. Townsend, brought out on Tuesday at the first of a series of daily matinees to be given at Terry's, the authoress of "Little Lord Fauntleroy" has fallen far short of the quality which made her first dramatic effort so deservedly popular. Like this piece, "Nixie" in its title role, has for its moving spirit a child, but how different from the previous piece, which in its pure and artless simplicity is essentially a story to delight and edify childhood, whereas "Nixie" presents a tale of intrigue which it may be hoped no child seeing it would understand. Nixie's mother, ten years before the child's birth, is lured away from boarding-school to Paris by a thoroughly-paced scoundrel, and the child, when she appears a decade later, is mentally occupied in inquiring somewhat too curiously into the former relations between her parent and her parent's abductor. Not without an evident strain, the scene already made familiar to playgoers by the production of "Editha's Burglar" is introduced with certain theatrical effect which helps to make the piece interesting in a way, but not the way taken with such sweet freshness in the Fauntleroy story. Little Miss Webbing played the child, Nixie, with a confidence too self conscious to give the illusion of ingenuousness. The mother, who speaks of her own eloquence or abduction with a heart as light as her nature, was enacted with keen intelligence by Miss Forsyth, whose personal charms went far towards disarming the disagreeable features of the character. The "burglar" found a capable representative in Mr. Lewis Waller. Other parts, in a generally efficient cast, were played by Mr. William Herbert and Mr. Julian Cross.

## COMEDY.

"Domestic Comedy," first produced at the old Adelphi, with Edward Wright and Mrs. Frank Matthews in the chief parts, and since that time identified throughout his career with Mr. Toole, has been converted by Mr. F. C. Burnand into the whimsical libretto of a comic opera, for which Mr. Edward Solomon has composed the lively music. In this new form the famous old farce was given for the first time at the Comedy, after "Pink Dominoes" on Monday night. Though the entertainment, owing to its mediocre cast, failed to win so favourable a reception as was awarded to the musical version of "Pickwick," by the same authors, there were bright moments in it, notably when Miss Alma Stanley, as Mrs. Grumley, sang the mother's advice to her boy Joey as she wiped his face; again, in John Grumley's comic song, "When I was in the Militia," and also in Joey's jubilant ditty, "Mother's gone out and father's gone out, and the fire's gone up for the day." But neither singing nor acting was up to the mark, lacking, as they both did, the humour and vocal accomplishment requisite to produce continuity of exhilaration.

The humble homeliness which is a salient characteristic of the characters, was not expressed. The production, however, was favourably if not enthusiastically received by the Bank Holiday audience.

## STANDARD.

English opera has generally proved successful at this theatre, and Mr. J. W. Turner's company, which opened here on Monday last, have fulfilled many lucrative engagements. Hence it was not surprising that a large audience was present at the initial performance on Monday morning last, when Halle's favourite opera, "The Bohemian Girl," was presented. For this engagement the orchestra was largely augmented, and conducted by Mr. T. E. Turrell, did full justice to the captivating music of the ever green opera. The part of Thaddeus was well sustained by Mr. Walter Gray, who gave with great effect "Then you'll remember me." Mr. Allan Morris scored as the count with "The heart bowed down," and the ballads attached to the part of Arline, admirably played by Miss C. Bellamy, were loudly applauded and redemanded. Other capable exponents of their parts were Messrs. E. Griffin, and Devilishoff; C. Leverton, Floraeston; and Misses Hayward and Farquharson, as the Queen of the Gypsies and Buds respectively. The opera was carefully mounted and staged, and was received with approbation. Other operas underlined for this engagement are the "The Lily of Killarney," "Maritane," and "Don Giovanni." There is also in preparation Flotow's "Martha," in which Mr. J. W. Turner will appear as Lionel.

## SURREY.

Mr. Conquest did well in reviving Messrs. Douglass and Willing's drama, "The Dark Secret," for his Easter novelty, as it is a play in which he blends in an unusual degree pathos and humour, seriousness and capricious mischief. Since the drama was originally produced at the Standard Theatre in 1886, the plot of it has been from time to time altered; but the best amendment made is that wherein it is attempted to get rid of May Joyce by drowning her in the waters of one of the upper reaches of the Thames, thus making use of the celebrated tank for a second time in the course of the action in a most effective and sensational form, seeing that Mrs. Bennett is really thrown into the water, and is ultimately rescued by her lover (Mr. Lennox) who takes a header into the water in a manly fashion. The original scenery and effects are again introduced into the mounting of the play, and the humours of the Henley regatta scene are enhanced by the vagaries of Mr. Vincent, who plays the part of Sam Slim, by the original manner in which he involuntarily wets his "doupe," while keeping the remainder of his anatomy dry. In the interpretation of the story, Mr. Conquest, sen., again makes an artistic character study of the rascally Jonas Norton, and he has a capital foil in Mr. Conquest, jun., as Stephen Norton. Mrs. Bonnett plays the part of the heroine with her usual skill and ability, and the brave and plucky manner in which she submits to be thrown into the water is highly praiseworthy. Like praise is also due to Mr. Cunningham for the intrepid way in which he also plunges into the water to the rescue. Mr. Hague enacts the hero in his usual vigorous and manly fashion; but we would earnestly advise him to endeavour to import variety of modulation and emphasis into his utterances; his speech is pitched too much in one key, and that often a high one; otherwise he is a capital stage hero. The other principal characters are well delineated by Miss J. Lee, Miss J. Millais (a promising young actress, who takes the part of the heroine), Miss C. Farrer, Mr. Cruikshanks, and Mr. H. Beeding. The revival net with an enthusiastic reception from a numerous audience, and merits a long run.

## BRITANNIA.

Mrs. Lane's great Boston theatre was well filled both morning and evening on Monday last, when was revived Mrs. Sims and Pettitt's Adelphi drama, "In the Banks." For this revised special scenery has been painted by Messrs. W. and C. Douglass, and some splendid scenic effects and mechanical changes have been arranged by Mr. G. B. Bigwood, stage-manager. The part of Ned Drayton was undertaken with good results by Mr. Algernon Syms, and Mr. Walter Stedman gave a fine impersonation of the villain, Gideon Blake. Miss Oliph Webb invested the part of Ruth with a certain amount of pathos, making the most of the trying situations. Mr. J. B. Sleath, specially engaged for the part of Barker, played that part in a fine sturdy manner, and the other characters were well sustained by Messrs. W. Gardiner, J. Munro, G. B. Bigwood, W. Glenny, and J. H. Howe; Misses M. Marshall, M. Griffiths, A. Morvan, M. Kelsey, and M. Pettifer. The concluding piece, always looked for by Mrs. Lane's patrons, was "Castles in the Air," and there were, as usual, attractive incidents.

## ELEPHANT AND CASTLE.

"The Wild Tribes of London; or, Our Age," a sensational drama, in four acts, by Messrs. M'Archie and Hazelwood, was revived by Mr. D'Estree as the holiday novelty, and the representation was all that could be desired. The acting was good all round, the chief honour being taken by Mr. G. Delaforce. Mr. E. Beecher (who has a forcible and impressive style), Mr. G. Skinner, Mr. G. Prior, Mrs. W. Searle, and Miss N. Daly, the three last-named proving themselves very capable and versatile artists. "Under Two Flags" will be revived here next week, to be followed by "Called Back," and during the summer season it is Mr. D'Estree's intention to change the programme at least once a fortnight.

## PAVILION.

For the Easter holidays Mr. Morris Abrahams revived the successful Drury Lane drama, "Human Nature," by Messrs. H. Pettitt and Augustus Harris. There were two performances on Monday, both of which were well-attended. The piece has been admirably mounted and staged by Mr. Isaac Cohen, who has reproduced all the original effects connected with the drama, when originally played at Drury Lane Theatre. Great enthusiasm prevailed during the progress of the fourth act, where the troops are seen on active service in Egypt, and then again in the scene representing their return home in their progress through Trafalgar Square. Other capital scenes were those, representing the Templecombe Gardens, and the farm at Stonefield, where the rough treatment of the poor children aroused the indignation of the audience. The characters found capable exponents in the members of the popular Pavilion stock company, which includes Messrs. Felix Pitt (who assumed the part of Captain Temple), W. H. Brane (Matthew Hawker), S. Vane Temple, H. Pearson (Stephen Marduke), (Paul De Vigne), H. Pearson (Stephen Marduke), A. Styan (Lambkin), Misses M. Elmore (Nellie Temple), H. Clifton (Cora Grey), and Mrs. S. Calham (Mrs. Lambkin). Mention should also be made of Master Calham, as the ill-used boy, Frank. Great satisfaction was evinced by the arrangements in connection with the new and enlarged exits, the working of which was shown for the first time on Monday.

## MARYLEBONE.

Mr. Enrique Colchester's Easter novelty was, it need hardly be said, of exceptional interest, and gave a pleasing illustration of various phases of Irish life. The plot of "Eileen Oge" is well known, so it will be sufficient to state that the incidents of the interesting story were well and capably interpreted by Miss L. Boone (whose vocalism is as pleasant as her acting is vivacious), Mr. F. Owen (an amusing flunkey), Mr. G. Miller (who evokes laughter in the part of Bryan), Mr. A. Waller (whose representation of Patrick was all that could be desired), Mr. F. Hibbert, Mr. L. Egerton, Mr. H. Bertram, Mr. G. Gilaniwell, and Mr. C. A. Russell, who, in the part of the priest evinced a knowledge of the Hibernian vernacular that was very refreshing. Miss T. Waldon gave an excellent and artistic rendering of the character of Eileen, while Miss A. Beaumont and Miss Cawthron also acquitted themselves commendably in the parts they assumed. The entire performance was highly satisfactory.

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## A USEFUL EYE.

Some years ago there was a man employed in the office of the Prince's Theatre, whom for the convenience of this anecdote we will call Brown. Brown had in an accident lost one eye, and, worn in the place of it, a glass one, which, naturally, he could at any moment take out or put in without inconvenience. He used to ride about a great deal in cabs, and like other people objected to the cabman's whip being flicked in his face. On one occasion a big, red-faced, brandy-nosed ruffian drove him from the City to Oxford-street. The man whipped his horse unmercifully, and the knotted lash-end kept spinning and twirling across Brown's eye. Brown remonstrated, and was answered by volleys of oaths. "I know my own business," the scoundrel cried. "You keep your—seat, and keep a civil tongue in your—jaw." Swish, swish, the whip went again, this time hitting Brown in the face. The latter without further ado took his glass eye from its socket, and set up a fiendish yell. "Stop, you villain! stop," he cried, pulling at the reins with all his might, and was answered by another volley of oaths: "What's the matter now?" cried the cabman with an obtrusion, reining in his horse and jumping off his box with the evident intention of giving his fare what for. "You've murdered me, you blackguard, you've blinded me!" cried Brown, exhibiting the glass eye on the extended palm of his hand, and passing the other over the gaping socket. "Do you mean to say as I've done this, sir?" stammered the man with a frightened stare, his red face turning ashen yellow, and his blue nose becoming green. "I mean that you have knocked out my eye," exclaimed Brown with a hoarse fierceness. Now drive me to the theatre fast, and I'll send for the doctor and for the police at the same time." The cabman remounted nervously and drove to Oxford-street with extreme gentleness. Arrived at the theatre, Brown descended without paying. "Wait here a moment," he said, "and I'll send for a policeman." A raffian like you must be punished severely." That cabman did not wait. Crack went the whip, and the vehicle sped away like a dash. Brown having saved half-a-crown, replaced his glass eye and went upstairs.

## A SOUTH LONDON OPEN SPACE.

The refusal of the London County Council to purchase the Hilly Fields at Brockley has not deterred the local committee from persevering in their endeavours to secure this site as a recreation ground, and a circular is being issued in the Brockley district asking the inhabitants to state provisionally what they would be prepared to contribute should the committee be able to devise a means of making up the balance. It is suggested that if the residents of the locality will contribute £5,000, there is good hope of obtaining grants from the charity commissioners, city companies, and the county council, which will furnish enough to purchase the land required.

## THE STRIKE IN THE BOOT TRADE.

## Attitude of the Masters.

A large meeting of boot and shoe manufacturers was held at the Town Hall, Old-street, Shoreditch, under the presidency of Mr. Alexander Lion, who said that the position of the masters had been greatly misrepresented. They were determined to resist the unjust demands of the men now as they were at the commencement of the dispute.—Mr. W. C. Green moved the following resolution:—"That this meeting expresses its satisfaction at the result of the defence committee's inquiries into the position of the manufacturers in relation to the present unhappy strike, and further affirms its determination to adhere to the resolutions already passed, and at the same time hopes that the union may soon see their way to secure the workshops, which the manufacturers are willing to provide, by agreeing to the formation of an arbitration board forthwith for the settlement of all other trade questions." He said that the men asked for sanitary workshops. The masters would give them if the men would agree to settle the other disputes by arbitration.—The resolution was carried with but one dissentient, who said it was inconvenient for him to find a workshop, but he afterwards withdrew his objection, and the resolution was passed unanimously.—Mr. E. Lee moved, "That this meeting regrets that misstatements have been made to the effect that the employers want arbitration for the purpose of reducing wages, and declares emphatically that such is not their intention or desire."—Mr. M. L. Lion seconded the resolution, which was passed.

## DEATH WHILST ATTEMPTING SUICIDE.

Mr. W. Baxter, coroner, held an inquest at the Vestry Hall, Cable-street, St. George's-in-the-East, into the circumstances attending the death of George Frederick Dix, aged 56, secretary of the 513th Starr-Bowkett Building Society, or Commercial-road. Ellen Dix, the widow stated that her husband had been ill "off and on" for five years with heart disease, bronchitis, and pleurisy, and said that he should be found dead in bed one morning. He had had no medical attention since the 10th ult. Acting under medical advice, witness went with the deceased to Bournemouth, but he stayed only a week, saying that he must get back and see his books. On Good Friday witness left the bedroom about eight o'clock and called her son Fred to stay with the deceased whilst he prepared breakfast. She took the deceased his breakfast up about nine o'clock, and then noticed a quantity of dark coloured fluid on the washstand. Upon inquiry as to the cause, she was informed by her son that the deceased had got hold of a bottle (containing iodine), and was about to drink it, when he snatched it from his hand. Witness noticed that the deceased had got some of the iodine on his whiskers, and inquired if he had swallowed any, and her son replied that he might have got a drop of it. Witness went to the deceased, who was sitting on the side of the bed, and asked him to have his breakfast. He drank some coffee, but said that he did not want anything to eat.—The Coroner: Did you not express surprise at his attempting to drink the iodine?—Witness: I was upset about my wash-hand stand.—The Coroner: My good woman, surely your husband's life was of more consequence than that.—Witness then said that she asked the deceased what made him take it, and before he could reply the doctor came upstairs. Just before the doctor entered the room the deceased said, "I want to lay down, miss," and with that he laid himself down, and witness covered him over. The doctor injected something into each arm of the deceased, but he never rallied, and died about twenty minutes after the occurrence. He had never threatened to commit suicide, but had been worried about his books. He had paid £5 for a friend, who afterwards wrote to him, saying that he could not repay him, and that greatly upset him. The iodine was used for painting his back. The reason he would not stay at Bournemouth was because there was a ballot for an appropriation coming off, and he said he wanted to get back to his books.—The medical evidence was to the effect that the cause of death was syncope from congestion of the lungs and heart disease, accelerated by the excitement.—The Coroner: There could be no doubt that the deceased attempted to commit suicide.—The jury returned the following verdict:—"That the deceased died from syncope, following congestion of the lungs and heart disease, and that death was accelerated by the excitement of attempting to commit suicide.

## A ROMANTIC AFFAIR.

A remarkable case has just been settled by the court of assizes at Vicenza. A very pretty girl of 16, Augusta Sagatigiana, daughter of a wealthy landed proprietor, had engaged herself secretly to a young student at the High School, Bartino Cairoli, only a year or two older than herself. The youthful pair were very much in love, and looked forward to marrying as soon as circumstances should permit. Fate was, however, unkind to them; the young lover failed in his examination, which meant a long further term of school life; and the prospect of marriage was put far into the future. The foolish boy and girl decided that they could not bear so long a separation, and swore to die together. To this end they met secretly in the lady's garden, and, after bidding each other to die, the girl first shot her lover and then herself. Both were badly wounded, but not killed. The household, alarmed by the shots, came running out to see what was the matter, and the doctors who were called, succeeded in saving both their patients. The girl, in spite of her friends' efforts to the contrary, was charged with attempted murder by the police, who had heard of the affair. The trial was a mere form. She was acquitted, and is now Signora Cairoli.

## THE PRINCE AND THE BEAR.

Prince Anton Radziwill has recently entertained a shooting party at his estate at Minak. During a bear hunt, one of the sons of the Duke of Ratibor, who was in advance of his companions, came into close quarters with a bear. He shot at the animal, but missed fire, and the bear, turning, seized him by the leg. The other sportsmen took in the situation, and, knowing that the only thing to save their companion's life was to fire and risk wounding him, two well-aimed shots fired simultaneously hit the animal in a vital part, and it rolled over dead. Though the animal's teeth had inflicted a nasty flesh wound, the prince recovered completely from his accident in a few days. Prince Anton Radziwill presented his guest upon his departure with the bear's skin, a particularly handsome one, as a memento of his perilous adventure.

**THE MURDER OF M. GOUFFE.**  
The police officers Soudais and Houillier, who went to America in pursuit of Eyrard, who is accused of the murder of M. Gouffé, were received on Tuesday on their return to Paris by the Prefect of Police, to whom they gave an account of their journey. They lost all trace of Eyrard after the 25th of February, the day on which they left France. During their stay in America they spent 15,000 francs. What information they obtained from the new light on the affair. At a pawnbroker's shop in Montreal they found, however, a pair of earrings worn by Gabrielle Bompard, made of diamonds from a ring that was torn from the finger of M. Gouffé at the time of the murder.

## INGENIOUS RAILWAY THIEVES.

The terrible outrage recently committed on an English lad travelling in a railway train in Germany brings to mind (says *Golightly*) the fact that there exists in that country, as also in England, organised bands of thieves who make use of chloroform and other stupefying drugs in order to prevent resistance on the part of their victims. Perhaps the most accomplished scoundrels of this class half from America. We are very glad to be able to give some particulars as to the modus operandi of the scientific ruffians, inasmuch as they do not usually inspire distrust, being generally "got up" as perfunctory. A great many robberies of this kind have been committed both in France and abroad, but up to the present time the police have been unable to lay hands upon the perpetrators. There are two distinct schools in this department of scientific scoundrelism—theives who operate with opium, and those who use chloroform. The opiumites carry on their nefarious business in railway trains or for the time being secluded places. They are generally very anxious to make friends with any strangers who appear to be rich. When they have made sure that he possesses a well-filled pocket-book they endeavour to find an opportunity for carrying out their project. This, of course, is comparatively an easy master. They will take their victim into a private compartment of a restaurant or other convenient place, and at the proper moment they secretly introduce the narcotic into the victim's cup of coffee, or offer him a cigar saturated with opium. As soon as he goes to sleep, the thieves take particular care to relieve him of the valuable property he may have in his possession. They then disguise themselves in the most approved manner and vanish. The process is very much the same in a railway train. The scientific thief is generally a man of gentlemanly demeanour who has the happy knack of making himself agreeable to all sorts and conditions of people. He carries a well-filled travelling bag, from which in the course of conversation he brings forth a flask of brandy, a cigar, or some kind of fruit, and offers it to his travelling companion. If the latter is a wary person, however, he will probably decline. The thief then adopts other tactics, settles himself in a corner like an honest traveller who wants to go to sleep. He does not go to sleep, however, but covertly watches his intended victim. As soon as he sees him fall asleep he stealthily approaches, removes the stopper from the chloroform bottle, and holds it a few seconds under the victim's nose. In order to secure that the narcotics shall have full effect, the scientific thief makes use of a very thin sheet of parchment which he places over the sleeper's mouth so as to oblige him to breath through the nose. The sheet of parchment is called a "stifler," and is moulded so as to fit like a mask over a person's face. As a rule the railway thief leaves a certain sum of money on his victim's wrist as his jewellery. He believes in taking current coin of the realm. Sometimes, however, an inexperienced operator with narcotics miscalculates the dose, and the victim sleeps away into death. In such a case as this the authorities generally find the deceased in possession of jewels and money to a certain amount, as well as private papers, and attribute his death to "natural causes." The relatives of the deceased are informed of the fact, and no difficulty is made to burial. M. Macé, the eminent French detective, says that there are a large number of thieves operating in the way described. They are admirably organised and speak different languages. Many of them have occupied very high positions, and they have the manners and appearance of perfect gentlemen. They are consequently very dangerous scoundrels, and M. Macé thinks the best way to deal with them would be to organise an international detective system in order to run them to earth. He says he has known cases where high-class thieves have been arrested with chloroforms in their possession. A great many of the "sudden deaths" in railway trains may not doubt be attributed to the chloroform gang. M. Macé gives instances of three such deaths in one day on the same line of railway. Two of the parties were found dead in the same compartment of a train. It behoves all travellers nowadays to be very careful in the matter of companions. Probably the outrage in Germany will tend to the adoption of some system whereby the railway officials may exercise a closer surveillance over the occupants of the carriages, particularly in fast trains.

**MORPHY'S WALNUT POMADE.**

SAFÉ, simple, and affective remedy for Restoring Gray Hair to its former youthful colour, or for improving the shade of faded or grey hair.

Four Tins—Golden, Light Brown, Dark Brown, and Black, 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. per Pot, with Directions.





briskness which must not be taken as supplying a general average of prosperity. Nevertheless, there has been of late a marked increase in the activity of our staple manufacturers; and in consideration of that increase it might have been reasonably supposed that some corresponding gain would have been observed. Since that expectation has been disappointed, the question remains as to what is the cause of the decline of trade? The cause, undoubtedly, is the stagnation which has resulted from the protracted period of industrial disputes from which the country is only just emerging—if, indeed, there are not worse troubles in store. Let us take the case of the imports. Manufacturers, having become alarmed at the general demand made by employers for a rise in wages, and foreseeing a ruinous rise in the cost of production, have considerably curtailed their importation of raw materials, and have confined themselves to ordering just sufficient of such goods to supply their immediate requirements. Thus, the importation of cotton fell away by more than 20 per cent., silk by nearly 60 per cent., and wool by more than 15 per cent. last month. Indeed, if it had not been for an increase in the importation of food stuffs the shrinkage of imports would have been even larger. In the matter of our export trade it is evident that the Liverpool dock strike is largely answerable for the loss; for the principal decrease in exports is to be found under the head of goods shipped from the Mersey. If, however, the lesson which is so plainly set forth by these returns were only taken to heart by the working classes we should not consider that too high a price had been paid. But will that lesson be learnt? We confess that we doubt it much. Unfortunately for the country in general, and for working men in particular, the leaders of the men in this disastrous warfare show no inclination to exert their influence to prevent the killing of the bird—capital—which lays the golden eggs of work and wages.

**PERFORMANCE VERSUS PROMISE.**—There were several points in the speech made by the SECRETARY OF STATE FOR WAR at Horncastle on Wednesday which the public may profitably lay to heart. Financial affairs, the consideration of which occupied Mr. STANHOPE during the earlier part of his oration, offer a special subject for meditation for those electors who desire to know whether the Unionist Government is, or is not, worth supporting. The opponents of the Government are never weary of making promises of what they will do in the "good time coming" when they themselves get back to power and place. But an ounce of performance is worth a pound of promise, and, happily, the Government has a pretty good record of work done to place to its own credit. Referring to what Mr. GOSCHEN has accomplished to relieve the burden of taxation during the past three years, Mr. STANHOPE pointed out that, in the first place, he has given relief to the payers of income-tax to the amount of £4,000,000 per annum; and if the Van and Wheel Tax had passed it would have reduced local taxation by £600,000 more than the £2,500,000 by which he has diminished the burden. Then, by reducing the interest on the National Debt, Mr. GOSCHEN has given us a prospective saving of nearly £3,000,000 per annum, and is now affording actual further relief to the amount of £1,500,000. And all this has been done, not by keeping back the payment of public debts or by starving the public services of the funds necessary for their efficient maintenance, but it has been done at a time when the National Debt is being reduced more rapidly than at any other period of our history, and when special, and, therefore, costly, efforts are being made to improve the national defences. Here, then, we have a record in financial achievement of which the Government may well be proud, and which may reasonably impel the country to ask whether it is likely that a Separatist Chancellor of the Exchequer would do as well. Whether he would or not it is impossible to say; but one thing is certain, that Mr. GOSCHEN has done much, and is prepared to do more, to reduce the burden of taxation, whereas anything that our opponents might feel inclined to do for the taxpayer is as yet in the clouds, and would be subject to all sorts of conditions which it is impossible to foresee. We would, therefore, ask our readers whether Mr. GOSCHEN's past record as Chancellor of the Exchequer does not go some way to prove that the solid performances of the present Administration are of too much benefit to the country to allow the country to dismiss its present servants in order to make trial of the vague promises of the other side?

**LABOUR REPRESENTATION.**—Moderation seems to have been the note, on the present occasion, of the proceedings of the congress of the Labour Electoral Association which met on Monday last at Hanley. The previous congresses of that body have been too much given to urging extravagant claims on behalf of the labouring section of the community. The third annual congress, however, has certainly not fallen into that error. In advocating the claim of the labour interest to be directly represented in Parliament, the association is, clearly, entirely within its rights. Labour has just a right to be represented as capital, or as any other interest in the community. Indeed it may, perhaps, be said that the labouring classes being without the influence which wealth and social position bring with them, have a special right to make their voices heard in the legislature. Working class representation is never likely to obtain such a command of the situation as to dominate the other interests of the community at all events, for many years to come. Whether it may ever do so in the distant future

matter of practical politics at the present time the association is only demanding for the labouring classes a fair and reasonable proportion of parliamentary representation. At present it is pretty plain that the prospect of success for labour candidates is frequently destroyed by want of funds. A candidate who, as representing the labour interest, would often have a good chance with a labouring constituency is put aside by local party organisers for the simple reason that he is unable to contribute to the payment of electoral expenses and to subscribe to the registration fund. That reason is, as practical men are aware, quite sufficient ground (at least in many cases) for refusing to support a labour candidate. Until, then, the Labour Electoral Association finds the means to put its candidates on the same pecuniary footing as the average candidate for a seat it is unlikely that the labour interest will obtain that fair share of Parliamentary representation to which it is entitled.

**RETIREMENT OF THE QUEEN'S COACHMAN.**  
Mr. George Payne, State coachman to the Queen, and who previous to the fifty-three years since his Majesty ascended the throne, was in the service of King William IV., has just retired. He has driven the Queen on public and private functions whenever she has visited London. The last occasion was when Her Majesty visited the Tudor Exhibition. Mr. Payne wears numerous ornaments and mementoes presented to him by the various Sovereigns and princes who have been visitors of the Queen. In recognition of his long and honourable service a testimonial is being prepared at Buckingham Palace.

**NEW FINSBURY PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY.**

The members of this society held their seventh and last concert of the season at the Assembly Room, Eagle Hotel, City-road, a large company assembling. The gathering was presided over by Mr. Scaward, jun. (vice-president), Mr. Kipps (treasurer), and Messrs. F. Gander and C. Norman. The last-named gentleman is a comedian of considerable ability, his whistling songs being very amusing. Mr. Samuel Lowry sang "Then You'll Remember Me" and "Close to the Threshold" in capital style. Mr. H. Sharples possesses a good voice, and the fact that he knows how to use it was evidenced by his rendering of "True Till Death" and "Daddy." Other songs were contributed by Mr. J. Ayrey, Mr. Fleming, Mr. T. Harding, Mr. F. Taylor, and Mr. J. Train. Master Percy Wellman played with admirable finish a selection from "Zampa" on the violin. The concert altogether was a great success.

**SAD FATALITY ON THE RAILWAY.**  
On Thursday evening, Mr. Arthur Langham, deputy-coroner, held an inquest at Enfield High-way, on the body of Grant Few, aged 17 years, a parcel porter employed at the Enfield Lock station on the Great Eastern Railway. A passenger arriving at the station on the evening of Bank Holiday, stated that he had lost his hat out of the carriage window. Few walked along the line with the intention of recovering the hat, and his mutilated body was subsequently found lying across the rails. He had apparently recovered the hat, which was lying under his hand lamp, and was returning to the station when he was run over and killed by a passing train.—A verdict of accidental death was returned.

**CURIOUS CHARGE OF SHEEP STEALING.**  
At the Harlesden Petty Sessions on Thursday, James Kynoch, aged 20, of 55, Praed-street, Paddington, was charged with stealing at various dates between the months of July and October, 1889, from a field at Neasden ten sheep, valued at £25, the property of Mr. John Farquharson, a grainer and sheep dealer, of Abbotsford-place, Aberdeen. He was further charged with stealing ten sheep, valued at £27 10s., the property of Mr. George Richard Kempster, sheep grainer, of Portsea-place, Connaught-square. In the first case the prosecutor stated that the prisoner had been in his employ for three years. On the 6th of November last he was told to deliver eighty-nine sheep to a customer. He delivered seventy-nine, and subsequently made up the number by taking ten from a flock at Neasden. When charged with the theft the prisoner duly admitted it. Wm. Laird, shepherd to Mr. Kempster, stated that on the 1st December he missed ten sheep from his flock. He spoke about them to the prisoner, who said he had taken the sheep and would return them, but he did not do so. When he was arrested the prisoner stated that he had sold eight of the sheep to a butcher, that the two others died, and that he took ten sheep from Mr. Kempster's flock to replace them.—He was committed for trial.

**IRISH LANDOWNERS AND THE LAND PURCHASE BILL.**

A meeting of the executive committee of the Irish Landowners' Convention was held in Dublin on Thursday to consider the provisions of the Land Purchase Bill. Sir Thomas Butler, Bart., presided. After a prolonged discussion, the following resolution was proposed by the right hon. the O'Connor Don, seconded by Mr. H. De T. Montgomery, and unanimously adopted:—"That, while recognising in the Purchase of Land and Congested Districts (Ireland) Bill, an honest attempt to continue and develop the policy of increasing the number of occupying owners of land in Ireland, we consider that the bill in its present form would be most injurious to Irish landowners, and would fail to give the full measure of its advantages to the best class of tenants, and therefore requires to be amended in many important respects." The committee proceeded to consider the bill, clause by clause, and the amendments which might appear to them to be necessary. It is expected that the discussion of these matters will occupy several sittings of the committee.

**AN IMPORTANT LICENSING CASE.**

A very singular and important point as to the disqualification of magistrates dealing with offences under the licensing laws has just been established at Leicester. Some time ago a charge was heard against a man named Bindley, tenant of the Royal Oak Inn, of selling drink during prohibited hours. Several of the magistrates who heard the case were shareholders either of railway companies or brewery companies who owned public-houses.—Mr. J. T. Hincks, solicitor, who defended the accused, objected to the magistrates dealing with the case, but they overruled the objection, and fined Bindley £2 and costs, or one month's imprisonment. The fine and costs were paid. Two men were also fined for being found on the premises during illegal hours. After these convictions Mr. Hincks applied to the magistrates, and at length it was discovered that the magistrates had, by their action, rendered themselves liable to penalities of £100 each for adjudicating on cases arising out of the licensing laws while they were directly interested in houses licensed to sell intoxicating liquors. After considerable negotiation the case had been settled by the return of all the fines and costs, and by deleting the record of the cases from the books of the court.

At the Rutlandshire Quarter Sessions, on Thursday, Abraham Carter, jun., and John Cooper, both of Spalding, were sentenced to a month's hard labour each for obtaining money by false pretences. The men sold a large number of what appeared to be pork pies and sausages; but an analyst showed that the sausages contained only lard, potatoes, and flour, and the pies lard, flour, and fat, with no animal fat, whatever

#### THE CREWE MURDER.

**Execution of Richard Davies.**  
Richard Davies, aged 19, was sentenced on Tuesday morning within the walls of the Cheshire County Gaol at Knutsford, for the murder of his father, at Hough, near Crewe. The Rev. Mr. True, prison chaplain, who had left the unhappy young man at a late hour the previous evening, when he administered the sacrament, arrived at seven o'clock, and found that Davies had been up and dressed for an hour. His sleep during the night had been very fitful. Shortly before eight o'clock the prison representatives were admitted, and as the hour struck Berry was shown to the condemned cell. Davies, who was engaged in prayer with the chaplain, at once rose, and quietly submitted the deed was done. In his communication to the Home Secretary he confesses that he stopped the trap in the lane at the Hough, but by arrangement between them George Davis was to be the actual murderer, he, Richard, agreeing to interfere only if George were overpowered by his father. He described the struggle between George and the deceased, how the boy stunned his father with the axe and threw him into the road, how George ached him to finish his father off with a pistol bullet, how he refused, and then how George again beat his father over the head with the axe until he was dead. This confession, which goes much more into detail than the one read in court, was telegraphed in full to Mr. Matthews from Knutsford, but elicited no reply.

**A DOUBLE MURDER.**  
A shocking crime has just been committed at Valdahon, France, in a house close to the gendarmerie barracks. It was inhabited by Mr. Barthélemy, a miserly gentleman, 77 years of age, and his sister, aged 72, who redressed her brother's fault by her great charity. She did a great deal of good by relieving the poor of the neighbourhood, and was beloved by every one. Not having been seen during twenty-four hours, and no answer being received to repeated knocking, the neighbours entered the house of the old people, and found both of them dead in their beds. They had been stabbed to death with a long knife. The author of the crime is supposed to be a distant relative named Bruney, who was arrested, in spite of his protestations of innocence, because some of his clothes were found to be stained with blood.

#### FATAL RESULT OF A PRIZE FIGHT.

A prize fight took place a few days ago on a hill at Mountain Ash, and one of the combatants, a man named John Hopkins, died on Tuesday morning from the injuries he received. His opponent, John Collins, was arrested.

#### PREMATURE BALDNESS.

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE PEOPLE."

Sir,—The assumption that baldness results from dyspepsia is a new theory. It is one in strict accordance with medical experience and opinion. I lately describing it as "entirely fanciful," your entertaining contributor, "General Chatter," would seem to imply that the hirsute growth has—as was at one time thought before the invention of the microscope—made minute anatomy possible—an entirely independent life. So far from this being so, it is now known that the horny laminae, of which the hair consists, are secreted directly from the capillaries, just as the colouring matter is drawn directly from the blood. Hence it follows that anything which irritates and deteriorates the scalp tissues, as in the case of a disordered stomach, must injuriously affect the process of hair formation. As to the exceptional instances which your contributor adduces in which dyspepsia and a thick head of hair have gone together, these are attributable to an abnormal activity of the cutaneous circulation, and consequent exceptional vigour of the papillae or roots. There are some scalps, indeed, which will tolerate almost anything, owing to hereditary or special characteristics—multiple development, for instance, but any one with the slightest tendency to premature baldness will have this greatly accentuated by nerve disorder, however induced, even by hard drinking. In very many cases indeed I have myself treated, the hair-thinning has occurred almost simultaneously with the adjustment of the digestive apparatus, and this experience is the rule, and not the exception. But loss of hair does not proceed from loss of health only. It may be brought about by distinctly local causes; and these can be in a great measure guarded against by proper precautions and management, perhaps you will allow me to tell your readers what they should and should not do in order to retain their much-prized locks.

**TIGHT-FITTING HATS.**—These are responsible for many a bald head. By compressing the temporal arteries, they cut off, during the time they are worn, much of the pure blood supply intended for the temples and crown, the result being debility of the formative papillae of the hair through semi-starvation. That this is no fanciful theory is indicated by the fact that baldness rarely attacks the back part of the scalp, this being nourished by blood vessels so deeply seated as to escape the pressure.

**CLOSE-FITTING CLOTHES.**—These engender perspiration, which rots the hair. Also, by preventing the glandular secretions from evaporating, they cause dandruff to form through decomposition. Hence all head gear should be ventilated, and, even then, be worn as little as possible. As Dr. Allan Jamieson says, "Hair needs the stimulus of sun, air, and exposure, to make it strong and healthy, and this being denied it by hat or cap, it dwindle and die."

**GASLIGHT AND LAMPLIGHT.**—Sitting or working with the top of the head near to these is most injurious to the scalp. The heat thrown out dries up the hair itself and paralyses the tissues. This is probably one reason why so many clerks are prematurely bald.

**TOO FREQUENT WASHING OF THE HEAD.**—The prevailing custom of frequently washing the head with cold water promotes decomposition and rancidity of the natural oil, and so leads to "rotting." Except when exposed to much dust, the hair and scalp should not be washed often, than once in three weeks, frequent brushing being sufficient to keep it clean. Nor should cold water ever be used, but tepid, made into a lather with white Castile soap, the best of all soaps, as containing the least alkali. It follows from what I have said that dipping the comb in water when arranging the hair is a bad habit.

**KEEPING THE HAIR TOO DRY.**—This leads to shedding, and is often a consequence of frequent washing. With some people, however, the secretions from the oil glands are insufficient, in which case a bland, stimulating oil should be occasionally used. With others, again, the oil-glands are too active, in which case the excess of sebaceous secretion should be washed away by means of a lather of tepid water and soap bark.

**INVERTED SMOKING.**—Apart from the effects of this on the nervous system generally, the nerves of the skin are apt to become torpid through being constantly exposed to the fumes. These should be prevented as much as possible from curling round the head, for which reason cigars and cigarettes should be smoked through a tube. Owing to the neglect of this precaution, many a "luxuriant moustache" has been ruined through congestion of the hair follicles consequent on the heat.

**VIOLENT BRUSHING, COMING, AND SHAMPOOING.**—Stiff bristled brushes should never be used, for they inflame and over-stimulate the scalp, as do also those of wire. A medium hard bristle brush is, as a rule, the best, and even this should be used gently. Violent brushing causes dandruff by promoting for the moment an abnormal action of the oil glands, which subsequently irritates and weakens them. The same remarks apply to shampooing. Barbers, as well as the general public, should take the following words of Dr. Godfrey to heart:—"Every touch affecting so delicate a texture as the scalp should be soft and soothing; every application bland and mild. For this reason, raking and harrowing the hair with a fine-toothed comb should be eschewed. Comb it with care, and don't attempt to comb it at all till it has been well brushed out. The comb will then pass through the hair without straining the roots. Nothing is more stimulating to the scalp tissues than frequent gentle brushing, that is, so long as the skin is brushed, and not the hair only. I am afraid I have made this communication too long already, but, in conclusion, I should like to disabuse the minds of your readers of the notion that singeing and clipping strengthens the hair; save to prevent the ends from splitting, both processes are utterly valueless—an assertion which will doubtless make the barbers my enemies."

**A SAD CASE.**  
At the Clerkenwell Police Court, Robert Philo, 48, a butcher, of 9, Godstone-street, Clerkenwell, was charged on remand, before Mr. H. Smith, for neglecting and abandoning four of his children—one girl and three boys. The prosecution was instituted by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.—Frank Strickland, relieving officer of the Holborn Union, said that on January 13th last he visited the defendant's house, and found his wife dead and four children there with no food, the eldest being eleven years and the youngest two years. He procured food for the children, and, just as he was leaving the house, the prisoner entered in a state of intoxication. Witness then warned the defendant that if he did not look after his offspring he would be prosecuted. On February 20th witness again called at the house, and found the infants without food. He searched the rooms occupied by the family, but found no victuals of any kind. Two days later he visited the house, found the children again without food, dirty, and only partially clothed. On other occasions he visited the house, and found matters pretty much the same. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children took up the case, a warrant was issued, and Philo surrendered to it.—Defendant said he had been out of work for some months, but he did what he could for the children, and occasionally took home meat or gave them money to purchase food.—Mr. H. Smith committed him for trial.

#### STRIKE RIOTS IN VIENNA.

**Many Persons Injured.**  
Vienna has unexpectedly found itself in the midst of a formidable Socialist movement, which culminated on Tuesday in a series of street riots, which the soldiers and police were unable to effectively repress. The disturbances arose out of labour troubles and strikes, but the causes of the strike are difficult to ascertain, as so many trades are involved—masons, carpenters, turners, shoemakers, and tailors. The latter are especially excited. A fortnight before Easter all the tailors' assistants threatened to strike if their wages were not raised, knowing as they did that their employers were under contract to deliver a certain amount of clothing before Easter. The masters granted the demands without discussion, but on Easter Sunday they dismissed all the unmarried assistants, who are the elements of disorder, and made permanent engagements with those who were married. These dismissals are final, and the young men, of whom there are several thousands, swore to take their revenge. The disturbances began on Monday, when some thousands of workmen of different trades assembled in the open air on the Schmelz, the military parade-ground, which is shut in by two western suburbs inhabited by classes which are always prepared to join in any disturbance. A large force of mounted men succeeded in clearing the Schmelz by degrees, and signalling parties were placed round about to give warning of any attempt at re-assembling. Early on Tuesday morning, however, this vigilance was relaxed, and before nine a great crowd had gathered apparently in a defiant mood. Several hundred hid in a half-built house, and from this safe shelter bombarded the police with large sharp stones. The police stormed this shelter, and with the flat of their swords attacked the men, who fled in all directions. Scenes of this kind lasted from the early morning until five in afternoon. The scene of action was certainly favourable to a mob. About fifty street-openings on the Schmelz, which is a wide field with dykes and mounds, on which the rioters stood in rows and groups. Whereas more than fifty assembled in one place the policemen walked up to them, three or four at a time, and ordered them to disperse, and the refusal was usually given grimly with offensive epithets. Then the policemen signalled to their mounted comrades, who were close behind, and they immediately advanced at a sharp gallop. This, of course, produced a wild stampede. In about ten minutes, however, they had generally returned by streets and were at their old places again. All the houses in the neighbourhood are large and many-storyed, and though they look new and respectable, they are inhabited by the lowest classes, who sub-let their rooms. The windows were all filled with people who, whenever a stone hit a policeman, cried "Bravo!" and "Shame!" when the policemen drew their swords. This guerrilla warfare between people and police went on until dark. Afterwards the military were called out in good numbers and fired blank cartridges which was received with shouts of laughter by the crowd. Shortly afterwards, however, rain began to fall heavily, and the people left the square. The rain, however, lasted but a short time, and the crowds presently returned to the square. Subsequently a meeting, attended by about 8,000 men out of employment, was held in the suburb of New Leopoldsfeld, which adjoins Schmelz. The proceedings, which were of the most disorderly character, culminated in a serious riot. The mob, after first attacking and completely demolishing the guard-room of the police, and seriously wounding the official on duty, proceeded to an adjoining spirit shop, which they set on fire. Fire engines were quickly on the spot, but the rioters barred the way, and would not permit them to approach the burning building. The crowd next proceeded to plunder a number of Jewish shops, and as the police proved completely powerless to quell the riot, the troops were called out. The people, however, still refused to disperse, and the soldiers were ordered to fire several volleys with blank cartridges. Some of the rioters proceeded to another spirit shop, where they turned on the tap and let the spirits run. They also broke the windows of a number of houses and hurled stones at the passing carriages and cabs, breaking the windows. Thirty-seven arrests were made by the police, fourteen of whom were injured by stones. Many civilians were also wounded, some of them seriously. The troops succeeded in restoring order.

#### MISS MARY ANDERSON TO BE MARRIED IN LONDON.

A Dalmat's telegram from New York says that the engagement of Miss Mary Anderson to Mr. de Navarro is formally announced. The marriage is to take place in London.

#### OFFERING STAMPS FOR SALE.

At the Marlborough-street Police Court, Richard Lewis, a clerk, was charged with being in possession of a large quantity of penny postage stamps without being able to give a satisfactory account of how he had obtained them.—Matthew Moore, a detective officer attached to the General Post Office, said that in consequence of a telegram received from the Postmaster at the Western District Office he proceeded to the branch office in Regent-street, and soon after seven o'clock the prisoner entered, and witness at once addressed him, saying, "You have offered £5 worth of postage stamps for sale here this afternoon." He replied, "Yes," and witness added, "Then the circumstances seem rather suspicious; how do you account for being in the possession of them?" At first he refused to say, but afterwards he told him that he had received them in the way of business. As he declined to give his name and address, witness told him that he should take him to the General Post Office, and on reaching there was seen by Sergeant Butler. At first he said that his name was Lewin, and then that it was Lewis, and that he came from Blynn, South Wales; that he was a teacher of languages, and that the stamps had been given to him as fees. Witness then took him to the Nine-street station, and, on being searched, many stamps in sheets of 10s. each to the value of £400 were found in his bag, including those which he had offered for sale. In his pockets were £22 18s. 3d. and two books—*"Mari Monk"* and *"Jane Shore"*, and an envelope bearing the name of Richard Lewis, Gibbons-street, Consett, Durham.—On behalf of the prisoner, it was said that he had been in the service of a firm of engineers for two years and a half in the north, and that since he had acted as a tutor in South Wales. His father was a clergyman, and there was no reason to suppose that he had received the stamps otherwise than in an honest way.—Mr. Moore applied for a re-mand, and Mr. Hannay assented, refusing bail.

## LAST WEEK'S POLICE.

## Guildhall.

**ATTEMPTED SUICIDE FROM OLD SWAN PIER.**—A old man, with a long grey beard and a wooden leg, who refused to give his name or address, was charged with attempting to commit suicide by throwing himself into the river by the Old Swan Pier.—Police-constable 612 said he was by the Old Swan Pier about one o'clock on Friday morning, when he heard a splash in the water. He ran to the pier, and saw the prisoner struggling. With the aid of a stick witness managed to hook him out of the water. He (prisoner) was unconscious at the time but on regaining consciousness asked if witness had rescued him, and, on being told that he had, said, "I wish you had left me there." When asked why he did it he said, "mental strain." The depth of the water was about twelve feet.—The alderman remanded him.

## Bow-street.

**A MISGUIDED SCOTCH LADY.**—Miss Mary Arbutt, a Scotch lady, who arrived in London on Thursday, and is staying at The Hyde, Hendon, was charged with being drunk and disorderly in Brighton-street, Euston-road, on Thursday night.—Police-constable Sugg, 363 E, stated that shortly after ten o'clock on the night in question his attention was called to the defendant and another woman (subsequently charged with theft). The defendant was the worse for drink and was shouting. She refused to go away when requested, and behaved in such a manner that witness was compelled to take her into custody. Two men stated that the woman who was with her had robbed her, and at the station the defendant said she had a ring stolen from her finger.—Mr. Lushington (who presided for the first time at this court) asked why the defendant was taken into custody.—Witness: She was drunk and disorderly, and had been ejected from a public-house and a fish-shop. She said she wanted to go to Hendon. I showed her the way to King's Cross but she would not go. After she was charged at the station witness went to Euston-road and arrested the other woman.—Counsel appeared for the defence, and cross-examined the constable as to the defendant's condition. He adhered to his statement that she was drunk. He took her to the station as she was surrounded by a low crowd. She said she had come from Scotland that night. She was locked up all night and bailed out at five o'clock on Good Friday.—Mr. Lushington: What state do you say she was in?—Witness: Well sir, she certainly was intoxicated. I should entirely suppose so.—In the defence it was sought to elicit that the defendant was suffering from great excitement, and that her Scotch accent had in consequence become broader so that she could not be understood.—Mr. Lushington could not doubt that the defendant was drunk. She had been in custody a whole night, and he fined her £1, only cautioning her not to go out again unprotected.—Ethel Barrington, the woman referred to above, was then charged with stealing a purse, a parasol, and a ring from Miss Arbutt. The prosecutrix stated that she had been shopping in Oxford-street on Thursday, and did not know her way to King's Cross. She had inquired of the prisoner and had been misguided. She had taken some gin, and had bought a bottle of whisky to take home for some friends. The witness then detailed the circumstances under which she was robbed, and evidence having been given of the arrest of the accused with the property in her possession, she was committed for trial.

**"I AM THE PRINCE OF WALES."**—Arthur Home, a young man respectably dressed, was charged with being a lunatic, not being under proper control. Inspector Winkler, attached to Marlborough House, watched the case for the police authorities.—On Saturday morning the defendant went to Marlborough House, and sought to obtain admission. A constable asked his name, and he replied that he was the Prince of Wales. He asked the way in, but owing to his demeanour he was taken into custody. He stated to the inspector that he was the Prince of Wales and also heir to the Tichborne estates.—Replying to Mr. Lushington, he said "I am the Prince of Wales by birth."—He was remanded to the workhouse to be dealt with in the usual way.

## Marlborough-street.

**A SACRED POLKA.**—Elizabeth King, a queer-looking little woman, who had given the name of "Gordon" to the police, was charged with being drunk and riotous in Regent-street, on the previous afternoon. She danced, sang, and shouted, and caused a large crowd to assemble. As such conduct was not to be tolerated in a public thoroughfare, a constable took her to Vine-street. On being asked what she had to say, she replied, "I'll speak the truth if you'll let me. I was passing the Marquis of Granby public-house, a large tavern in connection with the Prince of Wales, with a very grand concertina, which had been given to me as a present, when I thought I would play a kind of sacred polka, you know."—Mr. Newton (interrupting): But what about being drunk?—Prisoner: I was not drunk, I was only excited, and was sitting down talking to myself when a police-constable came, and I had to march with him to the station.—Sergeant Brewer, gaoler, said that the woman had been in trouble before, and on the last occasion she was pronounced insane.—Prisoner: Let me off this time, and you will never see me or my grand concertina again more.—Mr. Newton: You have been locked up for a good many hours, so go away. You are discharged.

## Westminster.

**OUTRAGEOUS CONDUCT OF GUARDIANS.**—Alfred King, 22, who in the first place gave the name of Jones, and William Raby, 21, privates in the 1st battalion of Grenadier Guards, were charged before Mr. Shell with wilful damage and assaulting Mathew Graham Bell, manager of the Alexandra Hotel Tap, St. George's Place, Knightsbridge.—Mr. Bell gave evidence that the prisoners at ten o'clock on Good Friday night went into the hotel tap and asked for a pot of beer, which was refused them as they were drunk. King thereupon threw a quart measure at witness, striking him on the chest, and Raby followed suit with a pint pot, which struck him on the right jaw. A policeman was sent for, but before his arrival King seized a water jug, which he aimed at the prosecutor. It just missed his head, and broke a quantity of glass at the back of the bar.—Constable to A.R. said he traced the prisoners to another public-house, where they were creating a disturbance, and he took them into custody.—Mr. Shell asked them what they meant by acting in such an outrageous manner.—King said that being holiday time they got too much to drink.—The sergeant of their company said Raby's character was good, and King's fair.—Mr. Shell sentenced King to one month's hard labour, and Raby to fourteen days, remarking that he would have doubled the punishment had they not gone quietly to the station.

**AN UNPLEASANT REMINDER.**—Thomas Ward, a young man known to the police as an associate of racecourse thieves, was charged before Mr. Shell as a convict on ticket-of-leave failing to report himself as required by the Prevention of Crimes Act.—Mr. Dutton appeared for the prisoner, who was apprehended at Waterloo Station by Sergeant James, of the B Division, who knew that although he had been cautioned he had not reported himself at Pimlico Police Station, in the district of which he gave his last address, since October. The officer said the prisoner's sentence of five years' penal servitude for a larceny from the person at Cheltenham Steeplechases expired on Monday, the 31st ult., but since his liberation on licence he had been about with the lowest class of sharps and betting men, frequently in the neighbourhood of Waterloo Station.—Mr. Shell said he remanded him last week simply to give him an opportunity of showing (if he could) that he had been getting a re-

spectable living.—Detective James said prisoner gave an address at Pear-street, Waterloo-road, where he lodged occasionally, and referred to a person at Shepherd's Bush, on whose farm he said he had worked. The person referred to, a bookmaker, assisted him when he came from prison, and employed him to do a little betting, but he could say no more.—Mr. Dutton confessed that it was hopeless to try and combat the police evidence, and could only urge in extenuation that prisoner had not got into trouble for felony since he left prison.—Mr. Shell thought that a very negative sort of recommendation. He had no doubt prisoner belonged to the dangerous gang which infested Waterloo Station, and he thought that Detective James was entitled to great credit for catching him. Under the very salutary Act he was charged, he sentenced him to eleven months' hard labour.

**BRAWLING IN BROMPTON ORATORY.**—Henry Hopkins, brushmaker, living in Mandale-road, Chelsea, was charged before Mr. Shell with brawling in the Brompton Oratory during the Good Friday night service.—The evidence of Heather, the verger, and Dr. Lloyd Whitmarsh, one of the congregation, went to show that the prisoner made his way close to the pulpit and during the sermon mimicked the preacher, at one time putting his hands over his eyes and at another stretching them forth. He laughed and shouted out "What do you say?" and other expressions in a very loud tone, disturbing the congregation and causing much indignation, which subsided only with his ejection.—Prisoner said he was not a Catholic, but he went to hear the service, and did not interrupt as had been stated.—Police-constable 309 B said he took the prisoner in custody, and he was much the worse for drink and most violent on the way to the station. In answer to the magistrate, the witness said he knew him as an idler rather addicted to drink.—Prisoner denied this, and asserted he was in employment.—Mr. Shell fined him 10s., or seven days, and as accused said he had goods on which distress could be levied, he was liberated.

**A DARING YOUNG TURNER.**—Alfred Holt, 18, described as a hairdresser, was charged on remand before Mr. Shell with stealing a brief bag and contents from a carriage in Chesham-place, Belgrave-square, on the afternoon of Friday, the 28th ult.—The carriage was standing in the roadway, when the prisoner lifted the bag out and ran off. He was hotly pursued by a commissioner, and eventually threw the bag on the pavement by some railings. No doubt he would have escaped had the chase not been taken up by two persons in a dogcart, and they overtook him when he was exhausted running. He told the policeman he should not have been caught had he not been "pumped out." The owner of the property, recovering it, troubled no more about the prisoner, who tried, in his absence, to make out that he ran away because he knocked some one's hat off.—Mr. Shell sentenced him to three months' hard labour.

## Dalston.

**KISSED THREE TIMES.**—Henry Johnson, 30, was charged before Mr. Fenwick with assaulting Alice Wood, 13, in Mare-street, Hackney, on Thursday night.—The prosecutrix, a tall girl with long hair, said she came up from Yorkshire on Thursday, and having missed her way to a friend's house in Well-street, she met the prisoner, and when she asked him to direct her he kissed her three times, and asked her to return the embrace, which she refused to do.—A female officer from one of Mrs. Bramwell Booth's homes said the girl was adopted four years ago by the Salvation Army, and put into the Yorkshire Home. She had now run away, but Mrs. Booth would take her back.—The prisoner said he was very sorry, but he was drunk at the time.—Mr. Fenwick remanded him on bail for a week.

**THE POLICEMAN AND THE BABY.**—Police-constable Elijah Miller, 446 J, stationed at Hackney, appeared to answer an adjourned summons requiring him to show cause why he should not contribute towards the support of the illegitimate child of Jessie Burdon, a single woman, living in Kenton-road, South Hackney. Mr. C. V. Young defended.—The circumstances were reported when the case was before the court a month ago, when complainant alleged that the defendant, whom she had only known previously by seeing him in the street, seduced her. For the defence the story of the girl was discredited, and it was suggested that the wrong policeman had been summoned. The girl admitted knowing another constable, who absconded from the force in July last.—The defendant went into the box, and gave a total denial to the allegations made against him. He swore that he had never seen the girl until her father came and accused him of being the father of the child.—Mr. Fenwick asked why he imagined that the girl should single him out as the father, and he replied that he did not know beyond that he had heard of the father telling the girl he should turn her out if she did not find the child's father.—Police-constable 132 J said he had seen the girl for the past two years on familiar terms with men generally.—Mr. Fenwick, however, made an order against the defendant for 3s. 6d. a week and costs.

## INQUESTS.

**A SUICIDE'S LETTER.**—Mr. Charsley, coroner for Bucks, held an inquest at Datchett on the body of William Henry Moon, aged 44, whose remains were found in the Thames on the 4th inst.—Matilda Moon, widow of the deceased, said her husband had been living at 39, Durham-street, Southwark, and was a solicitor's clerk. He left home on Monday, but did not say where he was going. She did not know that he was going, as he was in monetary difficulty at his office, but he was greatly depressed; in fact, he had often been low-spirited since he left the Army three years ago. They lived upon the best terms. He had several times threatened to make away with himself. His husband had been quartermaster-sergeant in the 17th Foot, and was pensioned, and had lived in Windsor when a boy.—The coroner here read a letter from the wife to her husband entreating him to return home, and asking him to forgive her and not to keep Mr. Lush, his employer, in suspense. Written in pencil across this communication by the husband were the words:—"May God forgive me. Still, my action will free you, whereas my existence means poverty to both of us for years to come, so always believe that this my action is our good.—Your loving husband, W. H. MOON." There was also a piece of paper with the words, "May God and sinners forgive this act." Datchett, April 3, 1890.—Evidence was then given that the deceased was seen in the river near Victoria Bridge on Thursday afternoon, and that the body was recovered the next day. There was no money in the pockets. The jury returned a verdict to the effect that the deceased committed suicide while suffering from temporary insanity.

**THE LODGER'S LUGGAGE.**—Dr. W. Westcott held an inquest at Marylebone Coroner's Court on the body of a mummified newly-born child.—Mrs. Mary Dawkins of 4, Wells Buildings, Oxford-street, stated that she let lodgings to servants out of situations, and in September last a woman, who called herself "Mrs. Miller," and described herself as a widow and a cook, resided with witness for three weeks. She kept very late hours, and so witness got rid of her. When she left she owed 3s. for rent, and she left behind her on a landing a tin box, fastened with rope, which she said she would fetch away when she was able to pay the 3s. She, however, never returned. On Tuesday, the 25th ult., as an offensive effusus came from the box, it was opened, when the body of a mummified child was discovered.—Detective-sergeant W. James, E Division, who was called in, ransacked the contents of the box, which consisted of old clothing.—Mrs. Watkins, 130, Great Titchfield-street, London, W., it ran as follows:—"Clifton Hotel, M.-gate.—Dear Amy.—I received your letter of the 16th inst. I was very pleased to know that you had left that bad house. I was six

weeks in Ireland, and now I am here for four weeks. I shall be back in London three or four weeks hence, when the season here will be over. If you and I did not know the address of each other, always send letters to 37, Percy-street, Tottenham Court-road. I hope to see you. Yours affectionately, W. ELIMERE." Witness had ascertained that a Mrs. Watkins lodged at 130, Great Titchfield-street, in August last; and from Mrs. Dawkins's description there was no doubt that Mrs. Watkins and "Mrs. Miller" were one and the same person. He also found that in September Elmerie lodged at 37, Percy-street, Tottenham Court-road, which he quitted that month in order to go abroad.—Dr. Sheard, 4, High-street, St. Giles', said the child was in a perfectly mummified state. He was unable to tell its sex.—The jury found that owing to advanced decomposition they were unable to say how the child came by its death, nor when, nor where, nor whether it was born alive.

**DEATH FROM LOCKJAW.**—Mr. A. W. Wyatt, 30, a wood-chopper, lately residing at 33, Vauxhall Walk, who died in that institution from lockjaw under somewhat singular circumstances. The deceased, it appears, complained some days ago of pain, arising from a wound in the toe of the left foot, which he attributed to friction with a nail which had become displaced in the boot he was wearing. The pain increased, and symptoms of tetanus manifested themselves, he was admitted to the hospital. He was at once placed under active treatment, but the efforts of the surgeons proved unavailing, and he died on the 4th inst. from lockjaw, consequent upon an injury to the foot, caused by a nail penetrating it. A verdict of accidental death was returned.

**FATALITY ON PRIMROSE HILL.**—At Marplebone Coroner's Court Dr. W. Wynne Westcott held an inquest touching the death of Lilly Monk, aged 6, daughter of a French policeman, of 29, Devonshire-street, Lissington. It seemed that on Tuesday last the father of the deceased was giving the deceased and a younger child an airing on Primrose Hill. The latter was in a four-wheeled perambulator, which witness was wheeling down hill. The deceased, a delicate, sickly girl, said "she was tired," and expressed a wish to have a ride. He placed her in the vehicle, and began wheeling it again, when it toppled over. The younger child escaped unharmed, but Lilly sustained a cut over her right eye. She was at once taken home, and the following morning Dr. Norman Kerr, who was called in, found her in a dying condition. She expired soon afterwards from the effects of concussion of the brain.—The jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

**A BOY BLOWN TO PIECES.**

A shocking accident occurred on the Shoeburyness batteries on Tuesday evening, whereby Alexander Smith, aged 15, of Hanover-place, Clarence Gate, Regent's Park, was literally blown to pieces through the explosion of a shell. The latter was in a four-wheeled perambulator, which witness was wheeling down hill. The deceased, a delicate, sickly girl, said "she was tired," and expressed a wish to have a ride. He placed her in the vehicle, and began wheeling it again, when it toppled over. The younger child escaped unharmed, but Lilly sustained a cut over her right eye. She was at once taken home, and the following morning Dr. Norman Kerr, who was called in, found her in a dying condition. She expired soon afterwards from the effects of concussion of the brain.—The jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

**A REMARKABLE WILL.**

A late inhabitant of Warsaw, M. S., died six years ago. He had confided his last will and testament to M. B.—his executor, at whose house the friends and relatives gathered together after the funeral to learn their fate; but they only heard the inscription on the envelope read, which was to the effect that the seal was to be broken on that day twelve months. This was said to many of them, whose creditors were restive and threatening; but possessing their souls, their interjections, and their adjectives in patience and in silence, they went their several ways. In 1853 they were all punctually at the trysting place once more. Breathless was the silence. M. B. broke the seal and the secret solemnly and tenderly, and found inside of the envelope a somewhat smaller enclosure sealed with an identical seal and bearing an identical superscription: "This seal is to be broken this day twelve months not before." It is to be hoped that the object by raising and sweetening and alleviating the lives of those who toll. A very large number of the working classes were beginning to feel that such institutions were necessary to that higher life which it was hoped would some day become open to all who were in the ranks of labour. He hoped the success of the exhibition would encourage the Club and Institute Union to hold many similar ones, and that with increasing experience and numbers they would become from year to year a greater source of enjoyment and a greater promoter of the welfare of all concerned. (Applause.)

Mr. Gainsford Bruce, M.P., also spoke, and referred principally to the subject of technical education. He said the sum of £100,000 was about to be expended upon the establishment of educational institutions in London of one kind or another—some with the view of giving technical education and some with the view of giving recreative education. The problem is to divide this large sum of money as best as can be done. Some of the polytechnics already established—particularly one in Regent-street—had achieved a remarkable success, and whether they would be able to carry out the same plan in various parts of London with equal success depended upon the energy and devotion of the men at the head of the project. The scheme of the Charity Commissioners for appropriating the £100,000 he did not regard as a perfect one, and now was the time for the public to try to get it amended. In conclusion, he expressed his belief that the best solution of the difficulties in reference to the relation of capital and labour would be found in some scheme of co-operation—not merely in distribution, but co-operation in production. (Applause.)

**A PERILOUS BALLOON ASCENT.**

An American aeronaut and parachutist, named Matthews, has during the past week had a perilous and unpleasant experience. Among other items in the programme of amusements, at the Victoria Grounds, Croydon, "Professor" Matthews was announced to make a balloon ascent, and to descend in the usual manner by means of a parachute.

At noon a large number of persons had assembled, when the balloon having been inflated by means of the hot-air process, Matthews took firm hold, and the balloon shot up rapidly to a great height. The onlookers soon noticed that something was wrong, and in a few minutes it became evident that for some reason or another the "professor" was unable to descend the parachute from the balloon, which sailed away at a considerable speed in the direction of Swanley. When last seen Matthews was hanging from the balloon by his hands, and as a strong south-westerly wind was blowing at the time, the gravest fears were entertained for his safety. The aeronaut, however, managed to keep a firm grip during the cooling of the hot air, with which it was originally inflated. It drifted for two or three miles, and eventually the aeronaut, balloon, and parachute came to a standstill on the roof of a house some thirty feet from the ground. His position was still one of some peril, but finally he was assisted in through a window, and reached the ground in safety. His balloon and parachute were then secured and conveyed back to his starting point, where the parachutist met with an enthusiastic reception. He stated that the line which should have cut loose the parachute got out of gear and would not work.

**A FRENCH KING.**—Once said he would wish that every French workman had a fowl in his pot on a Sunday. The proprietors of KEEN'S MILK were so struck with this statement that they have decided to make it a reality. A tin of Keen's is weighed, and each tin should contain full weight, 10s. 6d. First manufactured, 1742. (A.D.)

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## THE FIRE AT SOUTHWARK.

## A Relief Fund Started.

With reference to the fire which broke out on the 3rd upon the premises of Mr. F. Lowe, citizen, 222, Southwark Bridge-road, some additional particulars of the rescue of the inmates have been supplied by the Fire Brigade authorities. It appears that when the firemen, Bonner, Wild, and Onslow, who were on duty at the fire station at the Elephant and Castle, and who were first apprised of the outbreak, arrived upon the scene, the lower portion of the premises, which consisted of nine rooms, was a mass of flames. In the ordinary course of things, the firemen would have at once proceeded to extinguish the fire, but as there were persons at the third-floor window, appealing loudly for assistance, their attention was turned to the work of rescuing. According to the firemen, the three men were enabled to rescue six of the inmates, consisting of two women, a man, and three children. One of the female inmates had only given birth to a child some few hours before the fire occurred, but she and her offspring were carried down the escape with all care by the firemen and taken in a neighbour's house. Owing to her condition, she was conveyed to a hospital, but admission to the institution was refused. Some of the inmates, with the exception of Mr. Lowe, were insured, and their homes have thus been entirely destroyed. A relief fund has been started, and subscriptions may be sent to Mr. F. Luppon, chairman of the committee, 88, London-road, S.E., or Mr. M. Chapman, treasurer, 64, London-road.

**WORKMEN'S EXHIBITION IN HOLBORN.**

The Central Hall, Holborn, has for the nonce been converted into an art and industrial exhibition, organised by a committee of the Working Men's Club and Institute Union. The exhibits, which are arranged in the galleries of the hall, have been sent in by about eighty out of the 400 clubs affiliated to the union, and they evidence an amount of emulation, skill, and craftsmanship which bespeaks the excellent work the union is accomplishing. Altogether there are some 400 exhibits, but this mere statement of fact fails to convey any idea of the extent or value of the exhibition as a whole, for many of the objects displayed—particularly the models and specimens of inland cabinet-work—not only take up a good deal of room but manifest such attention to detail as to make it apparent that months of labour must have been devoted to their individual production. Saturday was the opening day, and the crowded state of the galleries showed the amount of interest which is taken in the exhibition by the members of the union—of whom there are 40,000 in London and nearly as many more in the country—and by the public. The work of organising such a display of what may be called industrial home work has been no easy one, and great credit is due for the satisfactory manner in which this has been carried out by the committee, with Mr. Hodgeson Pratt as its president, and Mr. J. Dent as its secretary. The opening ceremony was performed in a large room at the end of the galleries, which was crowded. Mr. Hodgeson Pratt presided, and was supported by Mr. Gainsford Bruce, member for the Holborn Division, and the principal members of the Organising Committee. Letters of apology were read, amongst others, from Lord Rosebery, Lord Ripon, the Dean of Westminster, Lord Hobhouse, Lord Clarendon, Sir A. Borthwick, M.P., Sir Charles Russell, M.P., Captain Verney, M.P., Colonel Howard Vincent, M.P., Mr. R. Causton, M.P., Lord Cottenham, M.P., Mr. J. Howlands, M.P., Mr. R. Chamberlain, M.P., and Mr. A. R. M.P.—The president congratulated the Working Men's Club and Institute Union, the exhibitors, and all who took an interest in the welfare of labour, on the success of that, the first exhibition held in connection with the union

## VOLUNTEER GOSSIP.

[Communications intended for this column should be delivered at the office not later than 6 p.m. on Thursday.]

The Easter manoeuvres are a thing of the past, and one now has time to consider what benefit has been derived from them. One good point was very conspicuous, that of the increased earnestness with which the members performed their duty when they were called upon to discharge. Officers had no difficulty in the maintenance of discipline, for every man in the ranks considered that for the time being he was on the staff of the Provost Marshal. The blunders committed either arose from the fault of officers, or the limited area of the ground to which the manoeuvres were confined. Take for instance the conduct of the attacking force Folkestone on Saturday. Crowded columns dashed through narrow lanes commanded by machine guns. Such events could not occur in the exigencies of a real campaign, or if they did the commander of the brigade would speedily be relegated to that peaceful retirement for which his talents would fit him. The capture and ultimate release of the field battery of the Honourable Artillery Company, was another incident of the campaign, which clearly demonstrates the well-known maxim, that guns should never be taken into action unless their front is well-covered.

A gain, at all the sham fights which took place there were errors with regard to distances which the mere novice in military education should have avoided. In one instance we are told a "terrible fire was kept up by two lines at a distance of twenty-five paces." It is impossible to conceive anything more ridiculous, and greatly to be hoped that the gentleman, whose graphic pen recorded the event, has been mistaken. Perhaps one good result may arise out of our last Easter display, and that is, that when Volunteers do take the warpath, they ought to do so in conjunction with troops of the line. However clever the men are in a knowledge of ordinary drill, year by year demonstrates the fact that their officers lack the necessary amount of experience to teach them the art of war in the field. In the present state of organisation, the force requires handling by an experienced staff, and the co-operation of regulars, men whose individual intelligence may be less than that of Volunteers, but whose training and enforced discipline make them as amenable to the orders of the subaltern as to those of the colonel.

But, putting aside faults which are not to be laid to the men, it is wonderful to note what really has been proved during the past week. The new equipment has been shown to meet the requirements of the force, although minor defects have been discovered which commanding officers, profiting by experience, will no doubt take care to remedy. There has been a marked improvement in the manner in which the men have gone on board and got off trains, and promptly marched to their various destinations; and again, with respect to their marching powers, although with some of the columns the roads were difficult, and the dust extremely unpleasant, but few men fell out, and there was no malingering. It is reported that several of the Essex men complained of sore feet and had to resort to the ambulance, but this was hardly so much due to want of stamina on the part of the boys as to the injudicious long march they were called upon to undertake.

Another great feature of the campaign was to show that cyclists' services may be valuable for purposes of reconnoitring, and also as bearers of intelligence from the advance line to the commander-in-chief. The report of Colonel Saville will be looked forward to with interest, and especially when he deals with the question of their being able to act as mounted infantry, for among military men there still appears to be a great diversity of opinion on this point.

Setting aside, however, all matters connected with the actual manoeuvres, it should not be forgotten, that a very large number of men, who were out at Easter, derived great benefit from a few days' sojourn in forts and barracks. Some of our gunners went to the fort at the mouth of the Thames, and in addition to their annual practice were taught wholesome lessons in the economy of barrack life. The London Irish speak in very kindly terms of the treatment they received from the staff at Aldershot, and Major-general Walker, in return, entertains the very highest opinion of the discipline and soldierlike bearing of a corps which is second to none in the metropolis. Lord Edward Pelham Clinton took the L.R.B. to Winchester, where they learnt more in the few days they were in barracks than it would be possible for them to pick up in the course of half a dozen years, at what are called field manoeuvres. It is rumoured that Lord Edward is about to resign his command, but he has done so much for the corps that it is to be hoped the report is without foundation. If ever the Government do fix a time limitation on the duration of command, they ought to make an exception in the case of Lord Pelham Clinton.

By the way, that reminds me. I understand that a general order will shortly be issued to the effect that the command of Militia regiments is to be limited to five years. The term may, however, be extended if recommended by generals commanding districts, but no commanding officer will be allowed to retain command after attaining 65 years of age, if appointed before July, 1881, or 65 appointed after that date. We should regard it as a great boon if the same regulation was applied to the Volunteers. It would encourage many a young gentleman to apply for a commission, and promotions would be more rapid by a long way than they are now.

Our old friend Colburn, "with years and honours crowned," has at last fallen out of the ranks, and given place to the United Services Magazine. This periodical, which promises to have a circulation outside that of its progenitor, is made up of essays of subjects of the day, written by statesmen and soldiers whose names are household words. Sir Charles Dilke's paper anticipates the report of the royal commission, General Chapman tells us how Upper Burmali was pacified, Colonel Maurice relates a plain and unvarnished tale of the Battle of Waterloo, Admiral Sir Geoffrey Philip Hornby refers to "Our Next Naval Need," and "Imperial Federation" is treated by the masterhand of Sir George Baden-Powell. But, perhaps, the most interesting article to our branch of the service is that by Lord Wantage, on "The Volunteers and Birley Common" wherein it is plainly set forth that £20,000 is required to complete all the objects the N.R.A. have in view. Where will they get it from?

Harking back to the subject of the manoeuvres, I have stumbled across the following observations which have been put to paper by an experienced military critic— "The Volunteers have learned a good deal in marching and in encountering all weathers, but that was not all that could be desired. They have been left too much to their own devices by the military authorities. The new idea of these manoeuvres is decentralisation, and, as usual with those who borrow their ideas from others, it has been carried to an extreme. Properly understood it means no more than perfect freedom to individual initiative in the execution of a well-arranged general plan." True, but there was no general plan; each command acted independently of the other, and therefore, that which might under proper direction have proved an instructive lesson was, to say the least, an imperfect and disjointed one.

## ELMAZ.

**GOD TEMPLARS GRAND LODGE.**

The session of the Good Templars Grand Lodge continued at Bristol on Thursday. It was stated that twenty-nine of the members present aggregated a period of totalling 966 years, ten were life abstainers, with an average of 42 years. Great Yarmouth was chosen as the place of session next year. It was unanimously resolved to oppose any scheme for establishing worthy grand lodges, and that grand lodge should set apart June 6th as a day of special prayer for the suppression of liquor traffic.

**VOLUNTEER REGIMENTAL ORDERS.**

For London—Drill: At drill hall, Monday, 8 a.m., left half-battalion on duty; Tuesday, 8 a.m., recruits only; Wednesday, 8 a.m., right half-battalion on duty; Friday, 12 p.m., recruits only; Saturday, 8 a.m., recruits only.

For York—Company and recruits drill, Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, at 8 a.m. Cleaning drill at Rainham, Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday.

For Hull—Company and recruits drill of one (Middlesex) Grand Chancery.

Harroworth on Tuesday. Signalling-drill under the Adjutant, Tuesday and Thursday, at 8 a.m. Physical drill class, Monday and Wednesday, at 8 a.m. A Company association meeting at Rainham on Saturday, 12th inst., on the anniversary of the battle of Rainham.

For Essex—Tuesday (this day), officers of B Company come on duty. Monday, class firing at Rainham, from 10 a.m. (3rd class). Tuesday, company drill, under adjutant, at 8 a.m.; Morris tape practice, at 9 a.m. (3rd class). Wednesday, class firing at Rainham, from 10 a.m. (3rd class); Morris tape practice, at 9.15 a.m. for E Company. Fri 8 a.m. Company drill, under officer of the week, at 8 a.m. B Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m. C Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m. D Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m. F Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m. G Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m. H Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m. I Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m. J Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m. K Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m. L Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m. M Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m. N Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m. O Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m. P Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m. Q Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m. R Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m. S Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m. T Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m. U Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m. V Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m. W Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m. X Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m. Y Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m. Z Company class, recruits, at 9 a.m.

For Suffolk—Tuesday, class firing at Rainham, from 10 a.m. (3rd class). Wednesday, company drill, under adjutant, at 8 a.m.

For Norfolk—Tuesday, class firing at Rainham, from 10 a.m. (3rd class). Wednesday, company drill, under adjutant, at 8 a.m.

For Cambridgeshire—Tuesday, class firing at Rainham, from 10 a.m. (3rd class). Wednesday, company drill, under adjutant, at 8 a.m.

For Lincolnshire—Tuesday, class firing at Rainham, from 10 a.m. (3rd class). Wednesday, company drill, under adjutant, at 8 a.m.

For Northamptonshire—Tuesday, class firing at Rainham, from 10 a.m. (3rd class). Wednesday, company drill, under adjutant, at 8 a.m.

For Warwickshire—Tuesday, class firing at Rainham, from 10 a.m. (3rd class). Wednesday, company drill, under adjutant, at 8 a.m.

For Worcestershire—Tuesday, class firing at Rainham, from 10 a.m. (3rd class). Wednesday, company drill, under adjutant, at 8 a.m.

For Gloucestershire—Tuesday, class firing at Rainham, from 10 a.m. (3rd class). Wednesday, company drill, under adjutant, at 8 a.m.

For Monmouthshire—Tuesday, class firing at Rainham, from 10 a.m. (3rd class). Wednesday, company drill, under adjutant, at 8 a.m.

For Herefordshire—Tuesday, class firing at Rainham, from 10 a.m. (3rd class). Wednesday, company drill, under adjutant, at 8 a.m.

For Shropshire—Tuesday, class firing at Rainham, from 10 a.m. (3rd class). Wednesday, company drill, under adjutant, at 8 a.m.

For Cheshire—Tuesday, class firing at Rainham, from 10 a.m. (3rd class). Wednesday, company drill, under adjutant, at 8 a.m.

For Lancashire—Tuesday, class firing at Rainham, from 10 a.m. (3rd class). Wednesday, company drill, under adjutant, at 8 a.m.

For Yorkshire—Tuesday, class firing at Rainham, from 10 a.m. (3rd class). Wednesday, company drill, under adjutant, at 8 a.m.

For Nottinghamshire—Tuesday, class firing at Rainham, from 10 a.m. (3rd class). Wednesday, company drill, under adjutant, at 8 a.m.

For Derbyshire—Tuesday, class firing at Rainham, from 10 a.m. (3rd class). Wednesday, company drill, under adjutant, at 8 a.m.

For Staffordshire—Tuesday, class firing at Rainham, from 10 a.m. (3rd class). Wednesday, company drill, under adjutant, at 8 a.m.

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## "THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

A correspondent states that he has heard the bugle-call in full song at North Finchley.

Ramsgate's death rate during 1889 was 138.

There were only 29 deaths from consumption.

Mr. S. W. King, a Chicago lawyer, angered a woman who was one of his clients, and a day or two ago she horsewhipped him.

The number of failures in England and Wales, gazetted during last week was 151, being 23 less than in the corresponding week of last year.

High heels in the fashionable world are a thing of the past; the other extreme has been reached in the introduction of little dainty slippers without any heel.

The craze for jewellery is being carried to a great length, and the latest novelty in this direction is the pointed jewelled belt made to be worn with any evening dress.

A fatal case of nona is reported from Wartberg, near Freiburg. The victim, a boy of 10, slept uninterruptedly from the 31st ult. to the 3rd inst., and then died.

The accouchement of the Duchess of Fife is expected to take place in June, so that her royal highness will not be able to open the Edinburgh Exhibition next month, as had been proposed.

As a freight train was passing over the high Stairnreus Viaduct, at Lanesboro, the wind blew the roof from a car, and it fell upon Patrick Monahan, and Thomas Shaughnessy, track labourers. Monahan was killed.

A wedding party in Hoboken, New York, was bereft of one of the principals just as the ceremony was about to begin. The father of the bridegroom suddenly appeared, shouldered him, and carried him off. A muscular but effective way of forbidding the banns.

Mr. Gladstone has declined, with regret, an application made to him to read one of the lessons at the opening, on the 22nd inst., of the magnificent church of St. Michael, Coventry, restored at a cost of £40,000. The Archbishop of Canterbury will preach.

A despatch from Burlington, Iowa, states that Prophetstown, Illinois, has been demolished by a cyclone. The telegram adds that twenty freight cars were smashed to atoms and that many persons were killed. Telegraphic communication in the district has been destroyed.

The Postmaster-general, speaking at Carnarvon, ridiculed the cry of Home Rule for Wales, and expressed astonishment that the Gladstonians had paraded, in support of their candidate, those Irish members who stood condemned by the report of the special commission.

The first serious mishap from the Mississippi overflows is reported from Vicksburg. A large party of negro refugees tried to escape an overflow in Fallaya Bayou on a raft, which crushed against a tree. Twelve women and children were washed overboard and drowned. The nineteen survivors arrived at Vicksburg.

Robert Collins, an elderly labourer, was at Tiverton fined £125 for illegally distilling spirits. The practice is reported to be rife in the neighbourhood, but it is rarely that offenders are caught. In this instance a policeman, hearing talking in the defendant's house one evening, entered the cottage and found him busy over a large still.

The number of emigrants which left Queenstown for the weeks ended the 30th ult. and 6th inst. were 790 and 980 respectively, whilst for the corresponding weeks of last year the numbers were 1,250 and 1,702. Those competent to judge from information they receive from different parts of Ireland are of opinion that the flow of emigration this season will fall considerably below that of former years.

The conductor of a freight train at Lima, Ohio, has met his death in a gallant attempt to protect the property under his charge. Six ruffians attempted "board" the car for the purpose of plunder, but had so stout a resistance from the plucky official that for a long time they were balked. The unfortunate man, however, fought single-handed, and after a desperate struggle he was shot dead.

John Meyer, a farmer, occupied a cabin with his wife and two grown up daughters in the bottom lands south of Villa Ridge, Illinois. The overflow from the river began inundating the bottoms, and the Meyer farm was almost covered with water. The family, however, refused to leave, although importuned by neighbours. Afterwards the house collapsed, and Mrs. Meyer and her two daughters were drowned. Mr. Meyer escaped.

At Carrickbeg, county Waterford, James Cleary, a labourer, was charged under the Prevention and Protection of Children from Cruelty Act with having ill-treated his daughter, a child of thirteen years. It was alleged that he returned home under the influence of drink, and that, while the girl was in bed, he beat her brutally, blacking both eyes and injuring her mouth. He was sentenced to two months' imprisonment, with hard labour.

Madame Adelina Patti has been confiding to a Transatlantic journalist her views on American women. She says that New York women are like bonbons, and fairly fascinated her with their fresh faces, bright manner, and dainty costumes. "I should like to eat them," adds La Diva. Asked about Mrs. Kendall's views on the subject, Madame Patti says, "I do not know the lady, and it is some time since I saw her play. Some of her methods I cannot command. She makes a trademark of her goodness, and is singularly without womanly charity in her speeches about her sister actresses."

At the Worcester Quarter Sessions, Edward Davies, a vendor of quack medicines, was found guilty of causing a man named Reece, a carpet weaver at Kidderminster, to swallow a liquid, thereby causing grievous bodily harm, and was sentenced to hard labour for one month. The evidence showed that Reece bought a bottle of stuff which was sold by defendant as a specific for colds, and swallowed the liquid, which proved to be a strong solution of ammonia. The defendant maintained that he told purchasers to sprinkle the stuff on a handkerchief and merely to inhale it.

The scholars of Christ's Hospital, upwards of 700 in number, visited the Mansion House on Tuesday, to receive the gifts which the Lord Mayor annually provides for them at Easter. In the absence of his lordship the distribution of new gold or silver coins was made on his behalf by Mr. Alderman Cotton, and several civic officials were present. Subsequently, the civic dignitaries and the Bluecoat boys attended Christ Church, Newgate-street, where the Spital sermon was preached by the Bishop of Oxford. It is said that this is the last occasion on which these Easter observances will be kept up.

Mr. Gladstone returned to London on Tuesday from Weybridge, and afterwards proceeded on a visit to Aston Clinton, Bucks. At Tring he was presented with addresses from the local Liberal organisations. In his reply, he claimed that the Opposition had supported such of the Government's measures as were good, but said, in regard to the Irish Land Purchase Bill, that it was in a "fishy" condition, and he wanted to know what security there would be for the £33,000,000 of money to be advanced from the British Exchequer if the Irish people turned round and declared that they protested against the whole transaction.

A case arising out of superstition has been heard at the Nottingham Quarter Sessions. On New Year's Eve the daughter of a Mansfield builder attended a midnight service, and when she got home, shortly after 12 o'clock, her mother refused her admittance till her brother arrived, as she considered it unlucky for a female to pass the threshold first on the advent of the new year. She was refused admittance five times in an hour, and while walking the streets she met with a young man named Allwood whom she knew, and who assaulted her with intent. Allwood was sentenced

to twelve months' imprisonment, with hard labour.

The Guildhall School of Music now boasts some 5,000 students.

The Dean of Manchester (Dr. Oakley) is seriously ill from catarrh, and has been ordered complete rest.

The cost of printing for private persons a million impressions of the halfpenny stamp on their own post-cards is £16 13s. 4d. Government stationers get £12 5s. for the same work.

A market gardener in suburban New York, who devoted his care exclusively to raising celery, thyme, parsley, &c., is said to have made \$75,000 in the last ten years.

There were estimated to be 131,618 lepers in India in 1880. Now there must be over 200,000 lepers in our dependency, most of whom roam about shunned by everybody.

Two English syndicates are seeking a concession to make Brussels accessible by ship canals to vessels of 2,000 tons, the cost being estimated at under a million sterling.

Captain Le Place, a French engineer, has invented an instrument, the schisphone, which detects hidden flaws in railway metals, wheels, axles, &c.

The new German military rifle has a range of 3,900 yards, and will shoot through the bodies of six men standing one behind the other at a distance of seven paces.

Madame Patti so pleased the Bostonians that, as an Athenian critic puts it, "the dropping of a clothes-pin could have been heard all over the hall when she was singing."

"Sabbath school tramp" is American for the boy who goes to three Sunday schools and develops abnormal zeal before the summer excursion and the Christmas treat.

Whately, a former chief of the United States Secret Service, had a curious gift. He was so long sighted as to be able to read a closely-written letter at a distance of forty feet.

A complete gymnasium is a new feature in American prison discipline. A very fine one has just been built at the Elmira prison for the use of convicts.

This is the bag of a shooting party which the Maharajah of Kuch-Behar organised: — Ten tigers, fifteen buffaloes, five rhinoceros, and a bear, besides a large number of pig, deer and small game.

The bat which the Emperor Napoleon III. wore on the occasion of Orsini's unsuccessful attempt upon his life, is still in the possession of the Empress Eugenie. It is riddled with holes like a sieve.

A London bootblack on a conspicuous spot on his chair thus advertises his calling: "Pedal tunements artistically illuminated and lubricated for the infinitesimal remuneration of one penny per operation."

A Washington resident possesses a most meaningful ornament in the shape of a necklace composed of human eyes, which were taken from Peruvian mummies, polished and placed in their present settings.

The average price paid in the United States to electric lighting companies is about \$105 per light each year, and the sum paid for the same service when performed directly under municipal management only about half that sum.

The death is announced from Monte Carlo of Mr. Junius S. Morgan, the well-known American banker and merchant. The deceased gentleman, who was in his 77th year, had previously met with a carriage accident.

For the first time since the passing of the Metropolitan Local Management Act, in 1855, the Vestry of Clerkenwell has rejected the proposal to give a testimonial to the outgoing churchwarden.

Three carriages of a working men's train, proceeding to Frankfort, derailed near the station of Goldstein and were precipitated down an embankment. Twenty-seven workmen were injured, eight of their number being seriously hurt.

About noon on Wednesday a man mounted the parapet of London Bridge and jumped into the Thames. A scene of much excitement ensued, but the man was eventually rescued and conveyed to Guy's Hospital.

The sorely-stricken shirtmakers of this country need not go to America in the hope of improving their condition. Their sisters in New York are just trying the heroic experiment of a strike against working sixteen hours a day, making shirts at 35s. or 50c. a dozen.

The Emperor of China has, in view of his approaching birthday, given orders that all prisoners under sentence of death shall have their execution postponed till beyond that date. Considerate for the birthday, but not for the condemned.

The Emperor William has bought Herr Ehlingensberg's valuable collection of antiquities discovered in the tumuli near Reichenau. They date from the fourth and eighth centuries. The collection, the largest private one of the kind, is to be placed in the Ethnological Museum in Berlin.

The Rev. J. H. Rose, vicar of Clerkenwell, has received a telegram from Ceylon, stating that the Rev. E. J. Perry, who for eleven years was senior curate of Clerkenwell, had been accidentally shot dead by one of the natives. The rev. gentleman went out only six months since from the Church Missionary Society as principal of their college at Ceylon.

The White Star steamer Teutonic has arrived at Queenstown from New York, after a rapid passage of six days and four hours, and reports that on the 6th inst., at 1.30 p.m., she passed close to two very large icebergs. All the incoming transatlantic liners report that the bergs are unusually far south.

An inquiry, conducted by Mr. Troutbeck, took place at the Town Hall, Westminster, upon the remains of Mrs. Eliza Hone, the wife of a corn dealer, of 16, Broadway, aged 35. A servant, Louisa Bodden, saw her mistress on Sunday miss her footings and fall downstairs. Her neck was broken, causing instantaneous death. It was presumed deceased caught her high heel in a niche in the stairs. Verdict, accidental death.

As a party of excursionists, consisting of three gentlemen and two ladies from Newcastle, were driving across the sands from Holy Island, twelve miles south of Berwick-on-Tweed, they were overtaken by the tide; the horse was drowned, and all the party had very narrow escapes from death, some of them having to cling to guide posts, from which they were rescued by a fishing boat.

At Rutlandshire Quarter Sessions on Thursday, Emily Niblett, of Gaspeth, Wootton-under-Edge, Gloucestershire, was sentenced to six months' hard labour for stealing 13s. pieces of chintz, ornaments, sheets, kettles, and other articles, the property of George Vere Braithwaite, of Edith Weston Hall, Rutlandshire, and valued at £100. Accused had been in Mr. Braithwaite's employ as housekeeper, and has been in custody for three months already.

Mr. J. Battiscombe, son of Mr. Battiscombe, Glasbury, a Breconshire magistrate, has been drowned whilst angling in the Wye. He had gone with his father to Boughrood, a favourite resort of anglers between Brecon and Builth, and was angling in the ford, when, owing to a sudden heavy freshet, the river rose to a great height. Nothing more was seen of Mr. Battiscombe, who had been angling by himself, and was missed at luncheon time. The Wye has been dragged for about twenty miles, but the body has not been recovered.

William Robert Pratt, 26, clerk, was at Leeds committed for trial, charged with having stabbed a young married woman, named Hough, as she was returning from the railway station. The prisoner had some talk with the prosecutrix, after which he is alleged to have wounded her severely in the abdomen with a knife, threatening to

"Jack the Ripper" her. The prisoner said he had been drunk at the time.

The German Reichstag is convoked for the 6th of May.

A serious epidemic is raging at Zanzibar among the cattle, almost stopping the supply of meat.

£20,000 is required for the Finsbury Polytechnic. £4,721 10s. 9d. has been subscribed.

Caster oil is largely used as an explosive of the nitro-glycerine type, just invented in America.

Emile Zola made over £20,000 by his novel, "Nana."

Philadelphia manages to vindicate her reputation with 153 cemeteries.

During the carnival season at least nine new operas will be produced in Italy.

Among athletes in the theatrical profession Mr. F. R. Benson takes the lead.

A fine head of virgin gold coloured human hair will fetch from £30 to £100.

Of 250 gas supply concerns in Scotland only 24 belong to municipal authorities.

Up to the present time 3,500 patents have been granted to women at Washington.

About £12,000,000 are paid every year for timber by the British empire.

A female graduate of Harvard has been nominated incumbent of a town in Pennsylvania.

The Emperor William has attended a dinner given in his Majesty's honour by Count Herbert Bismarck.

The Telegraphic Congress is to open on the 5th of May in Paris. It will meet in the riding school of the late Prince Imperial at the Louvre.

Europe is to receive a visit from the Shah's wife. She will come to consult certain medical specialists.

The eleven-year-old son of Mrs. Sally Hobson, of Sommerville, Tennessee, is in prison charged with the murder of his mother.

There is a place called Thard in Chattahoochee county, Georgia, where rain falls almost constantly.

Carmarthen is declared by a local parish magazine to be for its size the most drunken town in Wales.

Mrs. Carter, the heroine of the notorious Chicago divorce case is about to adopt the stage as a profession.

The wife of an Ohio farmer has just given birth to four children, making nine that she has had at three births.

We are still a great drinking people. The shipment of wine for March amounted to 3,750 pipes for Great Britain.

Mr. Barnum has been asked, and declined, to become a candidate for the mayoralty of Bridgeport, Connecticut, U.S.

A "ladies' steeplechase" is to take place soon at Melton Mowbray. Already there are quite a large number of entries.

An old woman has just died at Trinidad at the age of 117 years. She was born in 1773, and an authentic record of her age exists.

Since 1879 113 persons have been sent to prison and 10,000 fined in this country for non-compliance with the vaccination laws.

Jay Gould is warned that he and his millions will be kidnapped in 1892. So far Gould has not employed his informer—a private detective.

A herd of forty-seven elephants was captured in a single drive in the Gard Hills in India.

Among the resolutions adopted by the Labour Electoral Congress at Hanley was one in favour of a largely increased representation of labour on municipal and local bodies.

Prince Albert Victor has visited Rias Pacha at the Ministry of the Interior at Cairo, and afterwards attended a review of the Egyptian Army held in his honour at Abbasieh.

Cremation has now so far become general in the United States that for \$25 a body can be cremated in St. Louis, an urn for the repose of the ashes being included in this total outlay.

There is to be a great Primrose League demonstration in the Music Hall at Edinburgh on the 19th (Primrose Day), at which Mr. Chaplin and Viscount Wolmer are to be the principal speakers. The Earl of Dalkeith will preside.

A rowing boat that was crossing the river at Dresden, in Ontario, capsized. Its occupants were thrown into the water, and two of them, Miss Etta Sharpe, aged 17, and Miss Huffman, aged 19, were captured in a single drive in the Gard Hills in India.

Mr. Gladstone has written to the Midlothian Liberals, expressing a hope that he may be enabled to visit them in the present year to note the extraordinary progress which their cause has made since the last general election.

Another fatal case of "la noma" has occurred, this time at a village called Ursige, near Dole, in the Department of the Jura. The victim was a farmer, aged 50, who, after a sleep of four days' duration, woke up for a while and died in two hours.

Max O'Rell mentions a curious incident of his visit to Ohio College. When he appeared before the students to deliver his lecture, the president of the college offered up a prayer that the Lord would so prepare their minds that they could appreciate his subtle Witticisms.

Intelligence having been received at the Aldborough Station of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution that a vessel was in need of assistance, the lifeboat, George Hounsfeld, was launched and rescued the crew, consisting of thirteen men from the ship Rock City, 570 tons, bound from Christiania for London, laden with ice.

As a train was proceeding from Lowestoft to Norwich a pensioner, named Charles Havers, threw himself in front of the engine near Somerleyton, and was cut to pieces. The driver noticed the man standing near the line, but thought he was merely waiting for the train to pass before he crossed.

## JACK ALLROUND.

"Marie," writes to me: "We get fish direct from Billingsgate, so it is quite fresh, but in frying does not brown as I should like it, and is very soft when cooked; what will make it firmer? And kindly inform me as to the best material for frying fish in?" I am sorry to shake the confidence of my correspondent in our great fish market, but the fact of getting "fish direct from Billingsgate" does not always secure that it is absolutely fresh. Fish kept too long in ice, although it may be preserved from putridity, is apt to get soft in cooking, just as "Marie" describes. Friends in the country who get their fish from Billingsgate tell me they find it greatly improved in firmness, as well as flavour, by having it well sprinkled on arrival with vinegar, and that even in summer the application of vinegar allows of its not being cooked, if convenient, until next day. With regard to what it should be fried in, butter, fresh fat, dripping or sweet oil—any of these may be used for the more delicate sorts. I prefer butter, but fresh fat or dripping are best for general purposes. Which ever you use, use it abundantly: a mere greasing of the pan will burn, either rice or potato will answer, but do not use wheat starch, and having spread your shawl on a table sprinkle it liberally with the starch, fold up the shawl into a square, powdering liberally between each fold. Then lay the shawl away for some hours with a sheet or some covering over it, and next morning open it up, dust, and well shake it out to get rid of all the powder, which will have absorbed the grease and dust of wear. This is considered one of the safest methods for cleaning knitted or woven white shawls.

## ALLEGED MURDEROUS ASSAULT IN LAMBETH.

At the Lambeth Police Court, on Thursday, Robert Thomas Corder, aged 33, labourer, living in Crampton-street, Walworth, was charged before Mr. Partridge with violently assaulting George Adams, by striking him on the head with an axe and wounding him.—From the evidence it appeared that prosecutor went to the house at which prisoner lodged to see a friend. He had not been there long before the prisoner's wife and some other women in the house had a row, and the prisoner's wife armed herself with a poker, which she flourished in a very dangerous and determined manner. The prisoner, it was alleged, without the slightest provocation, suddenly took up an axe and struck prosecutor twice on the head with it, causing wounds which bled very much.—Police-constable 32 LR said he found the prosecutor bleeding very much, and when he gave the prisoner into custody he admitted using the axe, but said it was in self-defence. There was blood in the passage of the house, as well as upon the axe.—Dr. Farr, the divisional surgeon, stated that he examined the prosecutor, and found upon his head two wounds. They were clean cuts down to the bone, and such as would result from blows with the axe produced.—Mr. Partridge said it was a very serious and dangerous assault, and a case he should send for trial. No doubt there was a row going on amongst the women, but nothing would justify the use of such a weapon as the axe.—The prisoner was remanded for the completion of the depositions.

## A SENSATIONAL ESCAPE FROM PRISON.

Pierre Douar, a prisoner under sentence of eight years in Pentridge for coining and having house-breaking implements in his possession, made his escape in a sensational manner the other morning. He occupied a cell in the C division, which is devoted to prisoners who have good conduct records, and whose terms of penal servitude are almost completed. When the warden went to call him in the morning he found the cell empty. On the floor were lying a small auger, a pair of pliers such as are used by tinsmiths, and a knife which had been roughly serrated. Douar had torn off a portion of the iron lining of his cell door with the pliers, and bored several holes through the timber of the door with the auger, and then sawn out a piece of wood, making a hole large enough to allow him to get his hand through. With a skeleton key he re-opened the padlock of his cell, which he relocked after he had left it. The hole in the door was skilfully covered with a piece of parchment painted to resemble the rest of the woodwork, and it was not known that he had escaped till the cell door was opened. After leaving the cell he had to descend a distance of 14ft., climb two walls 20ft., and 12ft. in height respectively, and cross two yards. All this he successfully accomplished. His prison clothes were found in a ditch outside the walls, and it is supposed that he was not unaided in his daring enterprise. Douar was arrested at the Melbourne Coffee Palace two days afterwards, and has been ordered to serve an additional two years' imprisonment in irons. At the time of his escape his term was within ten months of its expiry, but it is suspected that he is an escapee from New Caledonia, and fears being handed over to the French prison authorities.

## SPORTSMAN'S EXHIBITION.

The annual Sportsman's exhibition was opened at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, on Wednesday. The number of exhibitors does not compare favourably with last year, not through lack of applicants, but because much of the space will be occupied next week by the thirty-fourth Kennel Club Show, which will combine with the exhibition, the one entrance fee admitting to both, an improvement on previous arrangements. The exhibition contains many pleasing novelties in the various branches of sport. Foremost among these are the new styles of fishing rods and tackle, a specialty being a cane fly rod, eleven feet in length, and built in one piece. It is obvious that this would only be useful to anglers who live near their fishing, but the lightness (eight ounces) is in itself a recommendation. There is also on view a winch perfectly free from screws, of which there are about forty in the ordinary way. It has a wonderful line-carrying capacity, works on ball bearings on the same principle as a bicycle pedal, and has an ingenious regulating check for striking from the reel. As to anglers' clothing, more effectual waterproof solutions have enabled manufacturers to considerably reduce the weight, and a good sized jacket is exhibited which only scales 2lb. Gof, of course, holds a conspicuous position, and lawn bagatelle, a new pastime with the same rules as obtain in the game itself, will, no doubt, attract attention as a novel outdoor amusement. The idea of lawn bagatelle is to utilise a small space in a garden not large enough for lawn tennis. Enamel is now being put to many uses, and an experiment is being tried with it upon stable fixtures, and these are well illustrated at the exhibition. Among other attractions of the show is a new brougham to hold two persons, which is to be utilised as a hackney carriage, and is expected to meet the demands of those people who possess strong objections to ride in the ordinary hansom. This vehicle will doubtless become popular with ladies, many of whom have a positive horror of the popular two-wheeled cab. In general appearance it might be mistaken for a private carriage, its only distinction from which being its registered number as a metropolitan stage conveyance. Silicate cotton, that curious product blown from slack, is now being used for the lining of dog kennels, its peculiar property being that it keeps a thoroughly even temperature; and a number of these are on view. One of the most attractive exhibits is a five-wheeled shooting box, which is covered with new wire waterproof roofing. Its portability especially commends it for exportation, and a number of huts roofed in this way have been recently sent to the Balalo Mission on the Congo. As usual, there is a large display of all the appliances and paraphernalia pertaining to hunting, shooting, lawn tennis, cricket, and every branch of outdoor sports and pastimes.

The Princess of Wales, accompanied by Princesses Victoria and Maud, left Marlborough House shortly after two o'clock on Thursday afternoon for Sandringham.

How doth a little "Petrolite" Improve the washing hand?

It gathers prissies all day From all over its power.

How skittish is its work, &c.

MARY'S PETROLITE SOAP POWDER, a spontaneous cleanser, saves rubbing and scrubbing. Sold everywhere in 1lb. Packets, or Four Pkgs. in Case, 3d.—Works, Augustus-st., S.W.—Adv't.

## TURF, FIELD, AND RIVER.

By LARRY LYNX.

"Annie MacD" writes:—"I have a large white knitted shawl made of Scotch yarn, it is getting dirty from use, and I am anxious not to wash it as the wool goes stringy; could you kindly tell me of any other process by which it may be cleaned?" Shake it well and brush all the dust out of it, then get two damp blankets and roll the shawl up in them until you have got the shawl, not wet, but well damped; this is sometimes done with good success by pressing the shawl with a hot iron between two damp blankets, and thus sending the damp right through it. Now get a quantity of finely-ground white starch, either rice or potato will answer, but do not use wheat starch, and having spread your shawl on a table sprinkle it liberally with the starch, fold up the shawl into a square, powdering liberally between each fold. Then lay the shawl away for some hours with a sheet or some covering over it, and next morning open it up, dust, and well shake it out to get rid of all the powder, which will have absorbed the grease and dust of wear.

This is considered one of the safest methods for cleaning knitted or woven white shawls.

On Easter Monday decidedly the most interesting race from the general point of view was the 1,000 guineas, Lancashire Steeplechase, wherein Ilex, Why Not, Battle E-yal, Hettie, Bacay, and Pan renewed their "Grand National" antagonism. All doubt as to the correctness of the Liverpool form were removed when Ilex won comfortably from Why Not, which was very much in accordance with the opinion I expressed in my latest notes last week. This opinion was still further confirmed by the bold bid for victory made by Why Not, Battle E-yal, Hettie, Bacay, and Pan.

Why Not and it is probable that had not this Irish horse, who was ridden by Mr. Harry Besley, blundered and fallen at the last hurdles, he would have beaten both first and second. As it was the result proved what really good business the "blue riband of the chase" was for Ilex, and furthermore, that had not Why Not fallen at Aintree he would have been second, whilst the erratic Pan still further confirmed the correctness of the National form by running third, and here I would like to allude to the reckless eagerness with which backers snap up short-priced odds on presumed "good things" at steeplechasing. They finally took 4's about Ilex for the National, and they were lucky, for he stood up and won. They accepted 5 to 2 about him at Manchester, and once more they were in luck's way, as Royal Meath fell and he stood up, but Royal Meath's supporters took 9 to 4 about him and he fell, and they were lucky, for he stood up and won. They wanted 40 and had only two wickets to fall, and Shocklock was unable to bat owing to an injured hand. The colts made 62 and 103; the eleven 74 and 57 for seven wickets. Walter Attewell, for the colts, took four wickets for one run. Of the Notts colts, Wootton is a promising batsman, as he was at the wickets bat-battering nearly an hour for 18; as Attewell and Richardson for the county were both bowling well, and moreover Wootton is a good bowler. Parr made the highest innings 20, and as he got double figures in the second innings, he obtained the committee's bat for the highest score.

The latter, however, showed that he has lost some of his credentials as a safe coach when, in the Hunters' Steeplechase, on Tuesday—won by Ireland, a 100 to 14 chance, and my selection for the event—he came down six furlongs from home. Joseph Cannon supplied the winners of the two principal events of the second stage of the meeting in Hibernia, who represented his Grace of Beaufort in the Jubilee Hurdle Race—the latter also being my champion—and The Tyke, who accounted for the Easter Handicap, and by his resolute finish with Theon, whom he had no little difficulty in shaking off after getting rid of Pan, who hampered him at the last obstacle, proved that he is now as proficient a chaser as he was a hurdler. Altogether the master of Clifton House has had a brilliant jumping season. The Sinner found his weight too much for him in the Hunters' Flat Race, won by Bloodstone, and Mr. Lane supplied the winner of the Hunters' Steeplechase in Minstrel.

If there was not a fashionable, there was a big crowd at Kempton on Bank Holiday, and those who journeyed down in defiance of a gloomy morning were rewarded by the enjoyment of a charming afternoon at the Sunbury Vale. It rained on the way thither and on the way back, but the sun, with an April flickleness that was very welcome, smiled between the showers at Kempton. The Easter Handicap turned out somewhat of a surprise, as Aristos, who on his Windsor running was made a good favourite, was beaten over by Bruce, who landed this useful stake for James Dover at the nice price of 8 to 1. The Rejected won his race, as I expected, although he had his work cut out to shake off Philip Augustus, and Abaddon, as I predicted, won the April Hurdle Race, and brought off a 5 to 1 chance.

The Household Brigade Steeplechases were held at Kempton Park on the second day of the week, and if those events did not produce anything marvellous in the way of sport, a very enjoyable afternoon was spent in Sunbury's pleasant vale even if the wind bit shrewdly. The select attendance was, I must confess, pleasurable to those who like to enjoy their sport in a quiet sort of way, and a marked contrast to Bank Holiday. I call attention to this meeting because B. Flat is now owned by Mr. Beevor, and with that gentleman in the saddle—won the Selling Hunters' Flat Race, affords a remarkable illustration of the vicissitudes of a race-horse's career, as only a short time ago the son of Baffie was hacked about the streets of Northampton by a butcher's boy delivering meat. His owner, Mr. C. Manning, sent him to Warwick, where he won the Goldcote Hunters' Hurdle Race, and was then bought by Mr. Pullen for 100 guineas, just double his entered selling price. Since then he has fulfilled five engagements, winning four. It was after he broke down at the Rugby Hunt Steeplechase in March last year in a Selling steeplechase won by Warren Hastings that he degenerated into a meat carrier, and the trotting on the hard roads seems to have agreed with him wonderfully well.

The trotting meeting at Alexandra Park provided an enjoyable afternoon's sport for those who patronised the Muswell Hill heights on Monday, but the American trotters we heard so much about were conspicuous by their absence.

Mr. Foden's Page Boy (14h. 5in.) 150 yards start in one race, and 475 yards start in another, won the Tradesmen's Handicap and the Club Stakes of 100guineas, ridden by Barber; and the British Stakes to Kitty A (14h. 21in.) 50 yards start, ridden by her owner; and Mr. Benjamin's Harry (15h. 2in.), 350 yards start, won the last race.

There is one thing to be said about the Australian scullers, and that is when they do bag a championship they persistently stick to it by hook or by crook. When Beach retired from the world, the American trotters we heard so much about were conspicuous by their absence.

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In reply to "One Wanting to Know" how to make first-class college puddings, take say half a pound of finely-grated bread crumbs, to which add six ounces of finely-chopped beef suet, which must be carefully freed from skin of fibrous particles, six ounces of well-washed and dried currants, two ounces of pounded lump sugar, two teaspoonsful of chopped up thin parings of lemon rind, and three well-beaten eggs, with a little nutmeg grated, and half a wine-glassful of brandy, and if necessary, a little milk to moisten the whole. Mix your ingredients thoroughly, and have prepared small tin cups, well buttered, into which pour the mixture, nearly, but not quite, filling each cup. Then bake in a moderate oven for about twenty-five minutes. The puddings should be sent to table well sprinkled with castor sugar, and accompanied by wine sauce, which, however, should not be poured over them, but, if preferred, be served in the sauce dish. A cheaper sort is made by allowing the same amount of suet, eggs, and currants to one pound of bread crumbs and half a pound of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, and omitting the brandy.

I find the most successful hexograph composition is the following, and I hear from several to whom I have given it that they have the greatest success with it, but "Heito" must be careful to go to a reliable quarter for his materials, as bad materials in this or anything else are sure to lead to disappointment. Take half a pound of gelatine, and soak it in cold water until it becomes quite flaccid; then take it out and place it in a water bath, with three pounds of glycerine. Maintain the heat of the water surrounding the bath for some hours, so as to drive off all excess of water. The mixture is then poured into nine trays about half an inch thick and allowed to set.

A number of correspondents have written for recipes for making various sorts of sweets. I can give only one of these this week, in reply to "Toby" and "A. J. K." Buttercotch can easily be made at home. Dissolve a quarter of an ounce of cream of tartar in a tablespoonful of water, take three pounds of brown sugar and one pint of cold water; when the sugar is dissolved put the two on the fire and boil them together to what is termed the fourth degree or "crack." To ascertain that you have reached the proper boiling point put a stick in the sugar, and have close beside you a vessel with cold water; take the stick out of the boiling sugar and plunge it into the cold water quickly; if it becomes quite hard directly, it is sufficiently boiled, and you may at once add the dissolved cream of tartar, stir them together for a second or two, then remove from the fire and add half a pound of good fresh butter, and a teaspoonful of essence of raspberry, if you wish the flavour, but this last is not essential. When the

butter is well mixed through pour into moulds or shallow dishes, and when cold wrap up in waxed paper.

worthy of that brilliant young sculler's mettle, O'Connor should have first voice in the matter of championship honours, and all the more reason, because nobody presumes for one moment that Kemp would have any chance with O'Connor supposing both were fit. Kemp, however, does not relish the job of tackling the Canadian as he is matched to row Matterson, Seare's late trainer, and after it was agreed that the winner of this race should meet O'Connor, Matterson met and got beaten by John McLean. O'Connor certainly deserves more consideration than has yet been shown him in the Antipodes. He has travelled some thousands of miles to accomplish what to him is the object of his ambition, and the Australian scullers go on rowing matches among themselves, and ignore the Canadian in a way that can only be construed into a positive funk of him. Whatever may be the upshot of the Matterson cum-Kemp cum-McLean cum-Stansbury matches, and whoever may be the victor, it is certain dear reader, that he will have to row and beat William O'Connor, of Toronto, before he can call himself champion of the world.

The cricket season has already been heralded in the usual way by a couple of Easter-side matches in which the colts of Gloucestershire and Notts were tried by their respective county elevens. At Bristol, the contest between the Gloucestershire colts and the county, ended in a draw in favour of the eleven, but this was mainly due to the batting of the champion, W. G. Grace, who showed that he is in form this year by hitting up 64 of Mr. Radcliffe, who scored 51, and of Mr. Cranston, who made 47 out of the 267 which constituted the county's total. The colts, in their two appearances at the wickets, made 180, of which W. Rice was top scorer with 64, and T. Taylor and Murch made 31 and 24 respectively; and 121 for twenty wickets, of which Wintour made 20 and G. F. Bolcher 49. In the Notts match the colts might probably have beaten the county eleven had not time made a draw of it, for the eleven wanted 40 and had only two wickets to fall, and Shocklock was unable to bat owing to an injured hand. The colts made 62 and 103; the eleven 74 and 57 for seven wickets. Walter Attewell, for the colts, took four wickets for one run. Of the Notts colts, Wootton is a promising batsman, as he was at the wickets bat-battering nearly an hour for 18; as Attewell and Richardson for the county were both bowling well, and moreover Wootton is a good bowler. Parr made the highest innings 20, and as he got double figures in the second innings, he obtained the committee's bat for the highest score.

The latter, however, showed that he has lost some of his credentials as a safe coach when, in the Hunters' Steeplechase, on Tuesday—won by

the Notts colts, he was surprised of those who saw it. Fit and well Kibblewhite could do a lot better than 4min. 33sec., which was Whittick's time.

## THE TWICKENHAM MYSTERY.

Inquest and Verdict.

At Twickenham on Thursday, Dr. Diplock resumed the inquest on the body of Henry Gaddage, the circumstances of whose death on Sunday, March 9th, have been fully reported. At the outset the coroner was informed that one of the journeymen, who had previously attended, had expired.—Dr. Diplock then stated that Dr. Stevenson, one of the official analysts of the Home Office, had made an analysis of the contents of the deceased's stomach, and his report was to the effect that they had no special characteristics. He failed to find any poison in the articles submitted to him, there simply being traces of strong alcoholic liquor. The coroner said this was, of course, only a written statement, it having been sent because Dr. Stevenson had made a mistake in the date of the adjourned inquiry, and had another engagement to fulfil that morning. The analyst, however, could attend if the jury so desired; but he hardly saw any necessity for that, seeing the report was in the negative as to any supposed poisoning.—Dr. Reid, of Hounslow, the medical man connected with the case, formally deposited that he had read the statement, and consequently attributed death to alcoholic poisoning.—In reply to the jury, the witness said he found no trace of jaundice.—The jury found accordingly.

## AN ACCOMPLISHED SCOUNDREL.

At the London Sessions on Wednesday, William Michael Stanmore, aged 23, a clerk, of Trevor square, Kensington, was indicted for stealing a ring, value £12 12s., the property of Bella Brooks. He met the girl in Piccadilly, and when at her lodgings abstracted the ring. Some time afterwards the prosecutor met him in the street and accused him of stealing it. He then gave her an imitation gold watch, which he said was worth £20, to keep until he returned the ring, but the watch proved to be worth only 25s. Having done this, he gave her into custody for stealing the watch, and she was locked up for two or three days, together with a companion who was with her. He did not, however, appear to press the charge.—The prisoner was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude and three years' police supervision.

Mr. Ritchie has signified his intention to dine with the members of the St. Stephen's Club at a house dinner to be held on Wednesday, 30th April.

## D. SOULE'S "HOP BITTERS."

## REVOLUTIONARY SENTIMENTS IN FRANCE.

The Paris Assize Court has just dealt with the authors of two articles which recently appeared in the *Égalité*. One, signed by M. Zevaco, was addressed to M. Constant, who was told that there were high personages who were brought down in a few seconds by a bullet. In the other, M. Courte said that the fewer the number of the ruling classes, the fewer would be the obstacles to the people's happiness, and that the killing of oppressors was a useful action. M. Zevaco was condemned to four months' imprisonment and a thousand francs fine. M. Courte, who did not surrender, was sentenced to fifteen months' imprisonment and three thousand francs fine. The manager of the paper was condemned to three months' imprisonment and a thousand francs fine.

## A PAUPER SURGEON.

At the Thames Police Court, Thomas De Mouleynes, 61, a surgeon, who has been charged at this court on several occasions for various offences, and who had a strange career while in India, was now charged with refractory conduct while a pauper inmate of the South Grove (Whitechapel) Workhouse. He was further charged with assaulting Mr. Thomas Badcock, the master.—Mr. Badcock stated about half past nine o'clock on the previous night prisoner was admitted on a transfer order from the Poplar Workhouse. He refused to give any particulars as to his name and occupation. Witness told the porter to see what the prisoner had about him, when he became very abusive and told witness if he had been in his own country he would shoot him. De Mouleynes then struck him a blow in the chest with his clenched fist. A constable was then called and he was given into custody.—By the Prisoner: Every person admitted to the workhouse was searched.—The Prisoner: By what law do you do that?—The Master: Under one of the articles.—In further cross-examination the witness said whatever was taken from paupers was returned to them on leaving. Prisoner had previously been an inmate of the workhouse.—De Mouleynes, in answer to the charge, said the master had taken an hatred against him owing to his having written a book on workhouses. On the last occasion he was charged at that court the master committed perjury. All he did was to refuse to let his papers be examined, and he simply pushed the master away.—Previous convictions having been proved against the prisoner, Mr. Mend said he had systematically given as much trouble as he could. He would be sentenced to one month's imprisonment, with hard labour.

## IMPUDENT FRAUDS ON LODGING-HOUSE KEEPERS.

At the Westminster Police Court, Susannah Barnes, 51, needlewoman, was charged on remand with defrauding a number of lodging-house keepers in Chelsea. It was stated that for three years past the prisoner had been going about from one house to another obtaining food and lodgings by representing that she was coming into a legacy of £250. She told people that she could not obtain the money till "the dead year was out," and mentioned that the executors who would then pay her were Messrs. Richardson and Sadler, solicitors. In a number of instances she obtained sums of money, varying from £20 to £50, from her landladies, whose faith in her story generally continued until she absconded in their debt. One of her victims said that she required waiting on hand and foot, and had her breakfast in bed, like a lady, every morning. (Laughter).—Mr. H. R. Baxter, clerk in the employ of Messrs. Richardson and Sadler, solicitors, said there was not the slightest truth in the prisoner's story that she had any legacy to be paid by them. The lady she mentioned as having left her money was a client of theirs, at present alive, and in a French convent. A letter left by the prisoner with one of the persons she had duped, professing to be written by his employers, was an impudent forgery.—Mr. D'Eyncourt committed the prisoner for trial.

## MORAL PRESSURE.

James Leslie, 33, manager of Harwood-road, Walham Green, was charged on remand before Mr. D'Eyncourt with stealing a sum of £200, of his employer, Mr. Alfred J. Smith, wine merchant, of Osborne House, Greenwich, Unbridge. The accused managed one of the prosecutor's branch businesses in the King's-road. Leslie had received the money, but it came to him through the connivance of a stock-taker, a continually augmenting deficit in the stock, which on recent independent examination was found to amount to the sum mentioned in the charge.—On the case being resumed, the prosecutor said a good deal of moral pressure had been brought to bear on him during the remand, and, on behalf of the prisoner's young wife and family, he did not wish to proceed.—Mr. Dutton (for the defence): Moral pressure! I think it is only right to say that the prosecutor has accepted a sum of £200 in satisfaction of the whole amount of the difference from the father of the accused.—Mr. Smith said as a matter of fact his partner had received the money, but it came to the same thing.—Mr. D'Eyncourt: You know that is really compounding a felony.—Mr. Dutton said no doubt the prosecutor was satisfied that the difference between the stock and returns was due to circumstances which were not criminal, and were capable of explanation.—Mr. D'Eyncourt: There is a tendency in these days to compromise these matters by using the pressure of the criminal law, but that cannot be allowed.—Mr. Dutton remarked that there was no desire to conceal anything from the court.—Mr. D'Eyncourt said he would not allow a case to be launched to bring about a settlement afterwards, although he did not say that this prosecution was started with that object.—Evidence having been given, Mr. D'Eyncourt committed the accused for trial.

## FATAL SOMNAMBULISM.

Mr. S. F. Langham, the City coroner, held an inquiry at St. Bartholomew's Hospital respecting the death of Horace Mosley Hughes, aged 25, an independent gentleman, lately residing at Mosley, Birmingham.—Mr. George Hughes, of Mosley, Birmingham, stated that the deceased was his brother. The witness was a steel pen manufacturer, and the deceased occasionally travelled for him. On Monday week he left Birmingham, at that time being in good health. So far as the witness knew he was not in any pecuniary difficulties. The deceased was subject to somnambulism, and on one occasion he walked from his bed-room to the dining-room, and there engaged in conversation, all the time being asleep.—George Charles Abelard, porter at Mullen's Hotel, Ironmonger-lane, City, deposited that the deceased came to the hotel at a quarter to ten on Wednesday evening, and went straight up to his room on the second floor. He was sober, and had no refreshments before retiring. Shortly after ten witness went up to his room to fetch his candle. He noticed that the deceased seemed absent in his manner. Thinking he wanted to get to bed, the witness left him. About half-past two in the morning the witness heard a thud, and on going to see what was the matter found the deceased lying in the hall. He had fallen on to the banisters and then rolled over. From his room to the hall was about thirty feet. He was bleeding from the head and nose. Doctor was sent for, and on his advice the deceased was removed to the hospital. Nothing was found to lead to the supposition that it was a case of suicide.—Mr. Edwin J. Moore, house surgeon at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, deposed that the deceased was admitted suffering from a fractured skull and fractured thigh. He died the same morning from his injuries, never having recovered consciousness.—The jury returned a verdict that the deceased died from fracture of the skull, caused through falling over the banisters whilst sleep-walking.

In consequence of the outbreak of an epidemic among the nursing staff of the Derby Infirmary, Dr. Seaton, of London, was recently commissioned to inquire into and report upon the sanitary condition of the building, which is also infested with rats. At their weekly meeting on Thursday, the board decided to construct a temporary iron hospital, and to take immediate steps to carry out drastic alterations.

## NOTICE.

To avoid loss of time and inconvenience, all communications on business matters should be addressed to the MANAGER, and not to the EDITOR.

## PERSONAL.

WILL Miss PARISH call on Mrs. P. same address.

CHARLES.—Leaving town for a few days make appointments for me.

POLLY hopes to see her dear old Donkey (usual station) Thursday or Thursday next, New-street.

BACHELOR, 20, 200 acres, teetotaller, desires the acquaintance with lady of means or good business.—Address, F. W. 27, Copper-road, Stoke Newington.

RESPECTABLE WIDOWER, age 24, would like to correspond with young lady, with view to matrimony; from gentleman's service preferred; enclose photo.—J. News Room, 12, Fleet-street, London.

MATRIMONY.—Gentleman, age 22, tall, dark, and musical, of good appearance, connection, &c., wishes to correspond with lady of means or strict confidence.—Richmond, care Mr. Bowles, 20, York-road, Lambeth, London.

A CONCIERGE.—Gentleman, Tradesman seeks a Partner, aged 24, and strictly pious principles, and a house (freehold).—Address, with sealed envelope, to G. G., Mrs. Wright, 26, Pengrave-road, Beckenham.

SPECIAL PREPARE RATES.—ADVERTISEMENTS RELATING TO Situations Wanted or Vacant, Houses, &c., or Services for Sale, Lost or Found, &c., &c.

6d. PER LINE, OR EIGHT WORDS, AFTER. These rates apply only to private or individual announcements, and are not intended for advertisements of the above descriptions when sent by the advertiser in his trade or professional character. Prepayment is indispensable.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

GENERAL SERVANT, 16, tall girl, 18 months' character, £2. weekly.—Harriet Hetherington's, 106, Queen's-road, Peckham.

YOUNG GIRL, 15, to assist mistress generally, good reference, £2. weekly.—Nellie Hetherington's, 106, Queen's-road, Peckham.

GENERAL SERVANT, age 12, tall, neat, plain cook, 11 months' character, wages £1.50.—Mrs. Hetherington's, 106, Victoria-street, Belgravia.

GENERAL SERVANT, age 24, tall, strong, willing, good appearance, 5 years' personal character, wages £1.50.—D. Hetherington's, 106, Edward-road, W.

GENERAL SERVANT, age 20, plain cooking, neat, respectable, 11 months' personal character, wages £1.50.—Jane Hetherington's, 106, Edward-road, W.

A GENERAL SERVANT, age 17, 18, 19 months' good character, wages £1.50.—Hetherington's, 67, St. John's Hill, Clapham.

A GENERAL SERVANT, age 18, plain cook, 8 months' character, wages £1.50.—Hetherington's, 67, St. John's Hill, Clapham.

YOUNG GIRL, to assist, age 14, bright, willing, and respectable, excellent references, wages £1.50.—Caroline Hetherington's, Myddleton Hall, Upper-street, Islington, N.

GENERAL SERVANT, age 21, tall, strong, willing, good character, wages £1.50.—Mrs. Hetherington's, 106, Edward-road, W.

GENERAL SERVANT, age 17, 18, 19 months' good character, wages £1.50.—Hetherington's, 67, St. John's Hill, Clapham.

A GENERAL SERVANT, age 18, plain cook, 8 months' character, wages £1.50.—Hetherington's, 67, St. John's Hill, Clapham.

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